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TOLEDO BLADE

THE GREATEST NATIONAL Weekly Newspaper In the United States.

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, APRIL 9, 1896. VOL. LXIV: NO. 16.

Poetry.

AT THE DOOR.

I thought myself indeed secure.
So fast the door, so firm the lock;
But, lo! he toddling comes to lure
My parent ear with timorous knock.

My heart were stone could it withstand
The sweetness of my baby's plea—
The timorous, baby knocking, and
"Please let me in—it's only me."

I threw aside the unfinished book,
Regardless of its tempting charms,
And, opening wide the door, I took
My laughing darling in my arms.

Who knows but in eternity,
I, like a trusting child, shall wait
The issues of a life to be
Beyond the Heavenly Father's gate?

And will the Heavenly Father heed
The truant's supplicating cry,
As at the outer door I plead,
"'Tis I, O Father, only I?"
—Eugene Field.

CASTLES IN THE AIR.

The bubble rose—
A shimmering, glimmering, airy thing,
An emerald shallop on silvery wing
O'er the silver sea;
Luminous, changeful, quivering,
It slowly grew;
A fairy castle appeared to view,
With turrets and towers of rainbow hue,
Moored on the sand.
The wondering child reached forth its hand
And the bubble burst.

'Tis thus that we
On the mystical, wavering, dim threshold
Of the dawning day, watch slowly unfold
Our dearest hopes,
As they change in the light from gray to gold;
And with bated breath,
Like children, we stretch our hands to clasp
The cherished things that elude our grasp
And, mocking, fly
Far, far o'er the blue of the smiling sky
Into nothingness.
—Lillian Cleveland Brock.

LOST DAYS.

The lost days of life until to-day,
What were they, could I see them on the street
Lie as they feel? Could they be ears of Wheat
Sown once for food, but trodden into clay?
Or golden coins squandered, and still to pay?
Or drops of blood, dabbling the guilty feet?
Or such spilt water as in dreams must cheat
The undying throats of hell, a-thirst alway?

I do not see them here; but after death
God knows I know the faces I shall see,
Each one a murdered self, with low last breath,
"I am I, myself—what hast thou done for me?"
And I—and I—myself! (lo! each one saith)
"And thou thyself to all eternity!"
—Dante Gabriel Rosetti.

Miscellany.

GREAT IN THEIR YOUTH.

Men Who Achieved Distinction in Their Early Manhood.

Many of the greatest careers have been made by young men, says the Baltimore Sun. Washington was but 43 when he was called to the command of the American revolutionary army. Henry Clay was speaker of the House of Representatives at 34. Stephen A. Douglas was but 39 when he first became a candidate for the Presidency. John Jay was chief justice of the United States at 45.

James G. Blaine was only 39 when he became speaker of the House of Representatives. Alexander Hamilton took charge of the treasury at 32 years of age. Martin Van Buren at 36 organized the famous Albany regency and was governor of New York at 40.

John C. Calhoun in his 42d year was Vice President of the United States. John C. Breckenridge, of Kentucky, was Vice President at 35, and a candidate for the Presidency at 35. George B. McClellan was only 38 when nominated for the Presidency.

In military life especially young men have been most conspicuous. General Grant was but 40 years of age when he began winning a name for himself in our civil war and was only 43 when the war closed.

Napoleon was master of France and Europe before his thirtieth birthday. Alexander the Great had conquered the world and left it before he was 33 years old. Fremont, the "pathfinder," had explored the Rocky mountains before he was 30 and was running for the Presidency at 43.

Columbus was in the thirties when he explained his ideas of the western passage and enlisted the Spanish sovereigns in the project that led to the discovery of America.

Richard Cobden was but 34 when he founded the Anticorn Law League, which revolutionized the commercial policy of Great Britain.

William Pitt, ranked by some historians as the greatest of modern British premiers, was practically ruler of England at 24.

Absent-Minded.

Rounder—I hear that Fullhouse and his mother-in-law are at it again.

Bounder—That so? What's the trouble now?

Rounder—The old lady asked him for a peppermint drop in church last Sunday and broke off two front teeth before discovering he had passed over a poker chip.—Town Topics.

In Her Boudoir.

There was a little girl and she had a little curl,
Right in the middle of her forehead:
It curled very bold, when the weather was cold,
But it wouldn't curl at all when 'twas torrid.
—Town Topics.

After Hawthorne.

He—What title would you give to a book describing a house occupied by seven unmarried sisters?

She—We are Seven;" "The Perfect Number."

He—No; "The House of the Seven Gables."—Town Topics.

Knew It by Heart.

"Practice makes perfect."

Mrs. Divorsay, of Chicago, glanced around with a proud smile.

"Yes," she said confidently, "I'll bet a new bonnet I can repeat the marriage service backwards."

There were no takers.—Town Topics.

FRESH JOKES FROM PUCK.

Photographer—Photograph, sir?
Customer—Yes, sir.
Photographer—Inside or outside, sir?

Conductor—Did I get your fare?
Passenger—I guess you did. I didn't see you ring it up.

Barber (insinuatingly)—Your hair is a trifle thin, sir.
Victim (grimly)—So is your chance of selling me a bottle of your justly celebrated hair restorer.

Brown—It strikes me that the people in the weather bureau ought to get very large salaries.
Smith—Why?
Brown—To compensate them for the mortification of having their predictions so often falsified.

Miss Giddy—Do you think I would succeed on the stage?
Mr. Trivvet—Don't know, I'm sure. What's your scandal?

Mrs. Hiram Daly (engaging cook)—How are you on fancy dishes?
Bridget Brittleware—Just as aisy as Oi can be, Mum. But the plaguey things will break sometimes.

Mrs. Slocum (to her husband's chum)—Tom, I wish you could break George of poker playing.
The Chum—I did break him, only last night.

Mr. Newera—I thought your wife was a New Woman.
Mr. Muchblest—Well, she was. But she has sort of given it up.
Mr. Newera—What made her give it up?
Mr. Muchblest—The new baby.

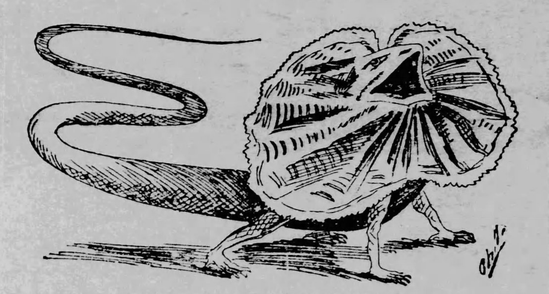
First Citizen—Logan is a howling Jingo. I wonder if he'd go to the front in an emergency.
Second Citizen—He would, if the emergency consisted of an attack in the rear.

ON ITS HIND LEGS.

THE CHLAMYDOSAURUS KINGI IS A FUNNY FELLOW.

He Lives in Australia, and Runs Around On His Hind Legs—Other Peculiarities.

If any one should ask you if you know what a chlamydosaurus kingi is, don't become angry and walk away, and mentally resolve that you will never speak to that person again, says the New York World. Don't begin to suspect that they have an ulterior motive in putting such a question. It sounds terrible, of course, and is not a pleasant sounding thing to have hurled at one without any warning, but it doesn't mean anything that is terrifying or profane. In fact, it is nothing more than a great big lizard, that has a very long tail and an umbrella-like arrangement which he raises up around his head when he sees trouble coming his way. He is distinguished also for a peculiar faculty of running on its hind legs, which is such a funny thing that it is worth going many miles to see.



LIZARD WITH A REAL LACE COLLAR.

As the chlamydosaurus kingi does all his running at home, however, and his home is in Australia, it won't do to start out this afternoon with idea of calling on C. K. and getting back in time to spend the evening with your family.

The pictures which are shown of the chlamydosaurus in The Blade to-day, and which are taken from Nature, furnish a very good idea of the peculiarities of the strange thing.

To the scientists he is known by the title which is given above. To ordinary folks he is known as the frilled lizard.

There are other lizards in Australia that resemble him somewhat, one of which has been mistaken for the chlamydosaurus. Until recently there has been some discussion as to which was which, but that seems to have been settled now to the satisfaction of all concerned.

As has been said, the frilled lizard is a native of Australia. He is found there in the shady nooks of sylvan retreats. He has a very pleasant time of it there, for in such places the insects which he feeds on are quite abundant.

His favorite place is on the trunks or lower limbs of large trees and where the trees have grown thickly.

The best specimens of the frilled lizard are about three feet long. Sometimes they are longer than that, but not often. The greater part of the length is made up of the tail, which is long, rough and slender.

They vary much in color. The body, for the greater part, is pale brown in color, with reticulated markings. The frill of the male is handsomer than that of the female. There is a blending of yellow, scarlet and steel blue in the frills of the male. The most extraordinary feature of this particular lizard is the cuticle of the neck, which gives the lizard the name that has become popular and which distinguishes them from other lizards. It is in the form of a big frill when the lizard is aroused, and looks more like a hood when there is nothing about to excite them.

When running the lizard has his frill folded, and seems to be hustling to get out of the rain. When he sees an enemy approaching, however, he opens his mouth and raises his frill at the same time. His mouth is a comprehensive sort of arrangement, as will be seen by the illustration.

It appears that there is a rim of bone about the shell and that the bones are connected with the jaw in such a way that when the lizard opens his jaws, as if he meant it, the frill is raised by the same action. It is a superior piece of mechanism.

When extended the frill looks like one of the modern capes worn by women of the period.

It seems, so far as it has been possible to learn anything about these fellows, that the frill isn't such a very dangerous arrangement, after all. In fact, it but answers the purpose of scaring the other fellow, the one about to attack, off. It answers the purpose admirably.

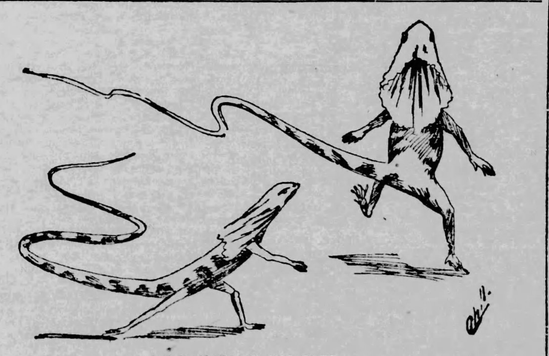
There are dogs in Australia that, when they see a lizard, rush in at it fiercely and destroy it without very great difficulty. Those same dogs have been seen to make a rush at a frilled lizard.

They got along well enough until the frilled lizard saw them coming and got his machinery limbered up and a good head of steam on.

Then the jaws were opened and the frill raised, whereupon the dogs ceased to be fierce and retreated in much confusion, their evident desire having been to get as far away from such an awful looking object as was possible in the time at their command.

The frilled lizard is not a coward, however. Very often they will spring at an intruder and endeavor to bite with teeth that are not very formidable, while they swash their tails sidewise with considerable force.

For a very short distance the frilled lizard runs on all fours. But for a distance of forty feet or so he scoots along on his hind legs, his tail free from the ground. The illustrations, which are from snap-shot photographs, show how he does it.



HE DANCES IN HIS GLEE.

AMERICAN OVERDRESS.

A French Woman's Criticism of Her Yankee Sister.

Mme. Guy d'Hardelot is Emma Calve's intimate friend and companion. Mme. Guy d'Hardelot has some very decided opinions regarding the dress of American women. She delivered herself of them to a reporter recently. It only remains for American women to be properly impressed with her remarks.

"I think American women dress most extravagantly," she said. "I must say that when I went to the Horse Show, directly we arrived in New York, I was astounded at the reckless display of the most frail and perishable fabrics, laces, chiffons, as well as the more sumptuous show of velvets and brocades. Now in England, at such a function, you would not see such extravagance of dress."

"Do you think that Americans overdress for the opera?"

"Well, I can better understand their dressing so much for the opera. There is reason for that. But on the street or at an entertainment like the Horse Show, it amazes me to see how much American women put upon their backs. It seems such a pity, such a waste of money. There is so much to be done with money in the world, so many sorrows to lighten, so many sufferers to relieve, that such awful extravagance in dress seems quite deplorable.

"Then, too, isn't it awfully hard on the American men? Everywhere you go in this country you see only women. The men are all in their offices or at their professions, working, working constantly to get money to supply the extravagance of their wives and daughters. It is dreadful. I think American men are the best husbands in the world, but too indulgent.

"As to the way your working girls dress, it is shocking! What poor, miserable, cheap imitations of finery one sees everywhere! But that is like the English working girls. They love finery, too. I think that is where so much mischief is done. Ladies wear superb costumes upon the street, working girls see them and strive to imitate them. Soon they come to think of nothing but finery. I tell you that love of finery is the root of all evil quite as much as the love of money."

It may be of interest to feminine readers to know that Mme. Guy d'Hardelot herself dresses plainly, but elegantly, and almost always in black.

WHICH WAS RIGHT?

Or Do You Think That Both of Them Were Wrong?

A Senator of the United States, a man who has been in public life for many years, and who has never been regarded as of a hasty or belligerent temper, sometimes narrates to his friends an incident that amuses them by its unlikeness to anything they would have expected from him.

He was traveling on a German railway, and was one of three persons who were locked into a small compartment which had two windows.

At one of the windows sat the Senator, while at the other sat a "big-mustached, warlike" man, apparently some incumbent of the resident nobility. The American had his window open, and was gazing at the landscape and suiting the air, when all at once the man with the soldierly mustache rose, stepped forward, and without a word of apology, put down the window.

The Senator was astonished, of course, but what could he say? There are some kinds of insolence which it is hard to know how to deal with.

However, the American statesman rose to the occasion. Instead of undoing what the German had done, he stepped to that gentleman's seat and put his window up.

Whether this was in all respects a proper thing to do, is a point as to which opinions may differ. One thing is certain: it was now the second man's turn to be astonished. His mouth remained shut, and his window remained open.—Washington Post.

A Veto.

"Charlie," said Mrs. Newbride, "mamma and the girls are coming to spend a month with us."

"Not if I know it. When we were engaged you insisted upon my loving you for yourself alone. I want you that way," replied the ingenious benedict.—Harper's Baar.

Difference of Opinion.

"Well, here is the money you've been tormenting me for," said a rich uncle to his spendthrift nephew. "Use it wisely, and remember that a fool and his money are soon parted."

"I don't know about that," replied the young scapegrace. "I've been coaxing you more than a week for this."—Harper's Bazar.

The Whole or None.

Jones—Black is a liberal fellow. He never does things by halves.

Smith—That's a fact. He never borrowed less than a dollar from me yet.—Detroit Free Press.

GRANT'S GRANDSON.

He is an Ardent Lover, and Crossed the Ocean to See Her.

Algernon Sartoris, the grandson of Gen. Grant and the eldest child of Nellie Grant Sartoris, is being educated at Oxford. He came to America last summer to spend his vacation with his mother. At Narragansett Pier he was much taken with a young society bud nearly his own age. His mother would not hear of marriage so early, and the lad of 20, went back to England disconsolate, but hopeful. Not long ago he received discouraging news. He became jealous about the attentions shown the girl by society men, and young Sartoris did not wait for his mother's consent to leave school, nor for remittances. He had money enough to pay his passage to America, and he came. In fact, it is reported that he came in the steerage and concealed his identity. He appeared on the scene rather unexpectedly, and a week or more of visiting soothed his troubled spirit, and he went back to school, where he is now.

ACTUAL PAPER IN $1,000,000 IN BONDS.

A Confession.

Cumso—Snooper is a very thoughtless man.

Cawker—True, and he knows he is thoughtless.

Cumso—Does he?

Cawker—He does. When he answers a question negatively he always says, "Yes, I don't think."—Town Topics.

Improving.

"There," said the mother, don't you feel better?"

And the little boy whose trousers had just been patched remarked as he sat down: "I think I am on the mend."—Indianapolis Journal.

Just the Trouble.

Employer—How do you account for the shortage in your account, Mr. Mudhead?

Mudhead—I can't, sir. That's just it, yer know; if I could account for it, sir, it would be there, yer know, sir.—San Francisco Wave.

An Old Acquaintance.

A noted duellist was introduced to Col. A.

Noted Duellist—Happy to make your acquaintance, sir.

A moment later, being very much puzzled, he says to himself:

"By jove, didn't I kill that fellow somewhere in a duel?"—Texas Siftings.

GOOD-BYE TO THE HIGH HAT.

No high hats in Ohio stay,
That is, at opera or play.
The jest the minstrel man kept warm
Has grown into an angry storm
And taken on a legal form—
No high hats in Ohio.

The broad-brimmed hats must go along,
For bigness that way, too, is wrong,
It cuts man's eager vision short
And makes the eye, whate'er the sort,
As useless as a bleeding wart—
No broad hats in Ohio.

Man, man, poor man, consumed by wrath,
Has hastened up the state house path
And found at last a sovereign balm
To heal his wounds and make him calm
And change his curse into a psalm—
No high hats in Ohio.

No more high hats that ceilings scrape!
No bonnets of umbrella shape!
Down-trodden man who's paid the fee,
The stage and all it holds shall see
And none shall make him mockery—
No high hats in Ohio!
—Columbus Dispatch.

BONDS ARE HEAVY.

SOME STARTLING FIGURES TO ONE WHO DOES NOT KNOW.

The Strongest Man Could Not Carry Away Seven Million Dollars' Worth.

"I wish they would leave a few of those new government bonds lying around where I could get at them easily," said a man in an uptown club the other night.

"What would you do?" asked one of his friends.

"Oh, if no one objected, I'd help myself to a few."

"About how many do you think you could carry away if no one interfered with you?"

"I guess I'd take about $3,000,000 worth along with me," was the answer.

The clubman had better make another guess.

Few people comprehend the vastness implied in the term 1,000,000, yet they speak as glibly of it as of a pin. This story concerns one hundred times 1,000,000.

Taking as a basis a bond having a face value of $100, consider the following facts. Each bond, interest coupons and all, is printed on one sheet of paper 23½ inches long and 16½ inches wide. This is known technically as a "wing" bond, because both sides are folded in towards the middle and then folded again several times to get it into a compact form for handling. The paper is known in the trade as No. 25 bond paper."

After the bonds are printed the sheets of paper are very slightly trimmed, so that the dimensions of the finished bond are 23 7-16 inches long by 16 7-16 inches wide.

Now, if we take 1,000 sheets of this paper, each sheet laid flat upon the other, and place the whole pile upon suitable scales it will be found to weigh 46 pounds. A little exercise with a foot-rule will show that this pile of 1,000 sheets of bond paper is 40 inches, or 3 feet and 4 inches high. As each sheet is a $100 bond and 1,000 sheets are laid up in the pile, we have $100,000 represented in dimensions of weight and height as stated.

Multiplying all these figures by 10, it is easy to see that $1,000,000 bonds will require 10,000 sheets of paper, weighing 460 pounds, and making a column 400 inches, or 33 feet and 4 inches high.

Again multiplying by 10, it is found that $10,000,000 in bonds will use up 100,000 sheets of paper, weighing 4,600 pounds, and forming a pile 4,000 inches, or 333 feet and 4 inches in height.

Once more, and for the last time, using the multiple 10, the final facts are reached that $100,000,000 in bonds will require 1,000,000 sheets of paper, weighing 46,000 pounds, and making a pile 40,000 inches, or 3,333 feet and 4 inches high.

Put in another way, it is shown that the paper for the latest government bond issue of $100,000,000 weighed 23 tons, and if placed in a column, one sheet on top of another, the pile would be over three-fifths of a mile high.

Suppose you were a paper manufacturer and had received a contract to supply the government with 1,000,000 sheets of paper each 23½ inches long and 16½ inches wide. You would have to do a little figuring to find out how many freight cars you would require to carry the paper from your mill to the bureau of engraving and printing at Washington. The average box freight car is 30 feet long. Its inside dimensions are about 29 feet in length by 7 feet and 10 inches in width by 6 feet in height. Using the figures deducted above and working out the cubic contents of a freight car, you will find that the safe thing to do, if all the paper is to go at once, is to tell the railroad company to send seven freight cars around to your mill.

Sandow could carry away enough bonds to cause the government a heavy loss. Just to show Uncle Sam how much the loss would be if he would give Sandow all the bonds he could carry and walk away with, a reporter for the New York Sunday World asked the strong man:

"What is the greatest amount of dead weight you have ever actually carried?"

"Two thousand, two hundred pounds," said Sandow.

"If you had no interference and the privilege of arranging the load to suit yourself, about how many government bonds do you think you could carry?"

"Well, I'm feeling pretty well just now," said Sandow. "In fact, I'm stronger this year than I was last year. I will agree to carry 3,000 pounds of those bonds."

"How far do you think you could carry that load?"

"Well, say 1,000 feet," answered the strong man.

"How would you arrange to carry the load?"

"If possible, I would divide it into two parts of 1,500 pounds each. I would bind each part into a firm bundle and attach straps to them. Then I would put a strap over each of my shoulders and attach these straps to those on the bundles. By this means I could carry 1,500 pounds on my back and 1,500 pounds on my chest, or the whole load of 3,000 pounds."

A little figuring will show that each of these 1,500 pound bundles would be about 108 feet long, if the sheets of paper were laid one on top of the other, in the column form mentioned before.

And the value of Sandow's 3,000 pound load of government bonds would be the neat and handsome fortune of $6,500,000.

Astonished Him.

"This is a remarkably high-flavored roast," said the King of Mbwpka.

"It is from that late Chicago individual," said the Purveyor-in-Chief.

"I am really surprised. That Boston missionary told me explicitly and distinctly that Chicago people were utterly devoid of taste."—Indianapolis Journal.

Our Serial Story.

THE MYSTERY OF AVENUE D.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE BLADE
BY DAVID LOWRY.

CHAPTER XXV.—CONVICTED.

As Maxwell contemplated the abject attitude of the wretch cowering before him, he experienced a feeling of loathing indescribable.

The self-confident, easy, independent manner that characterized Fitch had given place to timidity and humility; it was with an air of entreaty, mingled with fear that Fitch held up his hands.

"You don't want them to hang me—I know you don't."

"How do you know it?" Maxwell demanded grimly; "you didn't care who was hanged—you sneaked off to your mine to be out of the way."

"I did not know—how could I know?"

"You knew it was only a question of a little time. The wonder is that poor Dunn was not discovered sooner."

"What do you want—what are you going to do?"

"That is what I am pondering."

"I never harmed you."

The look that Maxwell bestowed upon him convinced Fitch that whatever his purpose was, he was making no headway. He concluded that it would be wiser to remain silent. Yet he was consuming with curiosity; what had he done to incur the hatred of this man? Was it possible that he had bought shares in his mines? Fitch assumed that much. Yes, that would account in part for the implacable tone Maxwell employed in addressing him.

"It depends altogether with yourself what course I pursue," said Maxwell, after a long pause. "I may as well tell you that the knowledge I possess will not be confined to one person—nor to two—so even if your associates succeed in getting rid of me, you will only be twisting the rope tighter."

"What do you mean by classing me with murderers, Mr. Maxwell?"

"I mean that you found it necessary, for very good reasons doubtless, to assist Fox. And Fox, if not a murderer, is proved to be an associate of thieves and murderers—he is an accomplice of the man or men that not only killed Tom Davis—the same man or men also killed the driver of the coach coming from Bulger's Flat."

"That is a bold assertion—you can't prove it."

"I possess proof enough to hang you, anyhow," was the instant rejoinder.

"You are threatening me—that is all. If you intended to hang me—supposing it is in your power, you will not do it. You have some other motive—tell me what it is and relieve my mind. Just give me a chance, Maxwell."

"You will have no room to complain on that score. To begin with, sit down at this table and write out a check for—"

"How much?" said Fitch quickly, as he sat down at the table.

"Make it five hundred dollars—if Dunn lives that will be some compensation for a broken head."

Fitch straightened himself in his seat.

"Unless you fill it out quickly I'll make the amount a thousand. Make it payable to order."

Fitch filled the check out quickly and handed it to Maxwell, who after reading it carefully, placed the check in his pocket.

"Now write a note to Old Bill and Ben Hipple jointly, saying you have deposited in the landlord's care a check for the amount for the relief of Dunn or his relatives—but you do not want anything said about it—you would prefer to do it quietly."

The sneer that accompanied this was almost too much for Fitch. But he had no choice—with the hangman's rope and that relentless pair of grey eyes before him, all that remained to be done was to quickly comply with the command.

"Just add that you suggest that they draw the money immediately, and take charge of it—and that they keep it in trust until Dunn either recovers or dies."

Fitch sat awaiting further orders.

"That is all for the present."

"But I want to know—"

"I said that was all for the present."

"How am I to know—"

"Once more, Mr. Fitch, that is all for the present."

"Do you mean—"

"I mean that I am done with you for the present. You can go."

Fitch walked ustseadily to the door; at the door Maxwell halted him.

"A single word, sign, move or hint of any kind on your part to another person concerning what has transpired in this room, will seal your fate. Your connection with Fox—and I now have good reason to suspect with the road agents in this section—will be fully described by me, and transmitted to three parties—as well as to my relatives, to be transmitted immediately to the authorities at Washington in case anything happens to me. Within twenty-four hours a force will be on the path against your associates that will wipe them off the face of the earth—the authorities will kindly overlook any little informalities that may attend the wiping out process. I will instruct them to open the sealed envelope the moment they learn of any accident befalling me."

Fitch cast a look of fear upon Maxwell as he put his hand on the door-knob; his limbs were trembling; Maxwell thought he would fall, but he summoned sufficient strength to gasp:

"I understand—perfectly."

Then the door was closed suddenly between them.

The next hour Maxwell was occupied writing out the instructions described so forcibly to Fitch. When the letters were properly sealed, Maxwell repaired to the postoffice, called the postmaster to one side, and instructed him to forward four envelopes on four succeeding days. He explained to the postmaster that the object was to insure the delivery of some of the letters in case the coaches were held up.

When he returned to the hotel he heard a familiar voice; it was Alexander dilating upon the merits of the famous Paradise brand.

Alexander was holding forth to a small audience; but it promised "business," and Maxwell made it a point never to interfere with business. He listened to the chaff between the purchasers—two men from a camp about ten miles from the town—and his friend with an amused expression. Alexander could be very entertaining, and he was never more entertaining than on that occasion. He exploited the merits of the Paradise brand as he never enlarged on them before. And he disposed of ten times the quantity that he expected to sell to his new customers. When the business was concluded Maxwell claimed Alexander's attention.

"You have something on hand," said Alexander, "I divined it the moment you sat down."

"If you are as successful as a mind reader, perhaps you will tell me what I am thinking of."

"At a venture I will say you have foresworn collars and cuffs until you get out of Colorado—I know I have," Alexander replied laughingly.

"It is more important than that," Maxwell answered as he led Alexander in the direction of the shed in the rear of Big Jake's saloon. There he directed Alexander's attention to the print of the neat boot heel.

"When did you discover this?"

Alexander looked up at Maxwell quickly.

"Whom was here this morning."

"You had some reason for keeping it to yourself?"

"I have none now."

"Am I to understand that you have found the owner of the boot."

"I think—who is the owner?"

Alexander knit his brows.

"It can't be—it is not possible that—"

"Who are you thinking of?"

"There is only one man to think of, and that is the only other man beside you and me in Cripple Creek that wears cuffs and collars."

"You mean Fitch."

"Does he know that you have found this?" Alexander asked eagerly.

"He does."

"And what did he say? Denied that it is his, of course."

"I did not rely upon that alone. I have other evidence."

"This is enough to damn him."

"What do you think of that?"

Maxwell produced the toothpick.

"I found that lying here. I picked it up when I dropped my card case."

Alexander examined the toothpick closely, uttering low exclamations.

"It verifies the saying that the man who commits a crime invariably leaves traces of his offense from the moment he commits it."

"I have never seen it exemplified so strongly as in this case," Alexander replied. "As a rule one toothpick is like another—but Fitch's vanity is enough to hang him. His name is on it—and he must have a diamond in it."

"I did not show it to you at the time because I had an experiment in my mind."

"Well? How did it turn out? Satisfactory?"

"Yes. I took him to my room and there he practically admitted everything."

Then Maxwell related all that transpired.

"I want you to know the precise situation in case anything should happen——"

"Such as killing one or two passengers in a coach for instance."

"I see you grasp the situation," Maxwell replied.

"But I'll be hanged if I can understand why you let him off."

"I have not—I have only deferred sentence," said Maxwell.

"I begin to comprehend—you want to make assurance doubly sure—and in the meantime Fitch will get away. I will bet ten to one that he skips out—you will never catch him."

"I will have to run that risk," said Maxwell, who had thought out his plans, and resolved to adhere to them.

To do Maxwell justice, it is necessary to bear in mind that his scheme embraced the apprehension of all engaged in the conspiracy against the insurance companies. The arrest of Fitch, and especially for his connection with the gang who had held up coaches could not be kept a secret; it would be blazoned over the country. The time had not arrived for publicity Maxwell argued; and finally Alexander agreed with him.

"There is nothing to detain me here now," said Maxwell, "if I could foretell the result of the pursuit of Fox, I would not remain here an hour longer."

"You will agree with me that the chances are decidedly in his favor."

"Judging from our experiences—yes," Maxwell replied.

"As for me," said Alexander, "I have no interest here now—not even interest enough in the road agents to keep me longer. I confess I would like to see some of them hanged—but it will suit me better to send in all the orders for Paradise that I can this quarter. I'll get away just as soon as I can—unless, possibly I can help you by holding over a day longer."

Maxwell did not reply; he was looking at something in the distance. Alexander also looked; a group of horsemen were approaching. The same thought presented itself to both; it was the party that had set out in pursuit of Fox.

"It isn't possible—there's no such luck," said Alexander as he shaded his eyes with his hands.

But Maxwell whose vision was stronger after a short pause said: "You are mistaken; I see two men in the middle whose arms are down at their sides—that looks favorable."

At that instant a horseman whose approach neither noted alighted in front of the hotel. As he advanced to the hotel entrance he shouted:

"They've got them!"

The friends heard some one ask: "Who?"

Fox and Easy Jack; got both of them."

Then the saloons were emptied as if by magic; in 30 seconds their inmates were out on the street looking up the road.

As Maxwell and Alexander approached the crowd hastily and noted the expressions on a score of faces, they realized that they were on the eve of a tragedy.

"This begins to look serious," said Alexander to Maxwell.

"I am afraid there will be bloodshed," Maxwell replied.

"You bet it is serious business," a man replied standing near them, "if it's Fox and Easy Jack the man that interferes to prevent it'll get a pound of lead in him if I have to pump it into him myself."

The ferocious look that accompanied this speech boded no good to the prisoners who were now hurried forward to the hotel.

Once more the mood of the miners had changed; every eye that was fixed upon the group of horsemen that reined up before the hotel shot murderous glances at the prisoners.

CHAPTER XXVI.—THE LYNCHING BEE

It was true; Fox and Easy Jack were in the hands of a mob. The mob gathered in volume as the prisoners sat on their horses before the hotel, the center of a crowd thirsting for their blood. The crowd surged around the prisoners; fierce mutterings filled the air; imprecations greeted the prisoners on all sides; already the crowd was gloating in triumph; stern, set faces met the prisoners every way they turned.

Fox looked around him like a wild animal at bay.

There was a great gash in his forehead; he had given his captors a hard fight. Blood was dripping from his right arm; a bullet had pierced the lower side of the forearm. The captors afterwards related how, with his wounded arm he still fired repeatedly at his pursuers. Finally one man chanced to hit him in the head—the bullet, however, only made a scalp wound, stunning him.

One face in all that throng was smiling indifferent.

Easy Jack looked around him with a look of amusement; his lips curled in a contemptuous sneer as he turned from side to side; he might have been, so far as his expression was any guide, the victor in a tournament contemplating his vanquished opponents, and receiving the homage of his admirers.

"My God!" exclaimed Alexander in a low tone to Maxwell, "look at the expression on that boy's face—did you ever see anything like it?"

"Only once—and I never want to see it again."

Maxwell recalled an instance where two men were hanged on one scaffold for the causeless murder of a farmer whom they robbed. The crime was so brutal that outraged justice was swift in disposing, by due process of law of the offenders. One of the murderers who was led into the act by an associate nearly fainted on the scaffold—the other stood looking at the crowd around the scaffold with a sneering smile that was commented upon years afterward by all present; his companion's jet black hair stood up like bristles when the cap was drawn over his head, but his companion in crime waived the priests aside with a grin—a grin that did not quite fade from his face when Maxwell looked at him in his coffin half an hour later.

Alexander was right in referring to Easy Jack as a boy. To all seeming he did not look more than twenty. "By ——!" exclaimed one miner passionately as he encountered Jack's scornful eye, "we'll take that grin out of you."

"You've got me—you can just do what you please with me," Jack responded, "but I would not act like a baby if I were you."

"Here—here—none of that," said Old Bill, adding "this things got to be done in an orderly way."

"Yes," said Ben Hipple, "we won't have no nonsense—no talking—just them that's picked upon to do the talking."

Easy Jack twisted himself around in his saddle; his saucy blue eyes shone with merriment.

"You hear, you fellows—everything is going to be done right Bill and Hipple won't stand any nonsense. It isn't every day you have such a show."

For the first time in his life Maxwell experienced the sense of admiration for great daring and courage.

This man who had seen men shot all around him; who had witnessed actions that were rewarded with medals bestowed by Congress for deeds of valor was simply amazed by the extraordinary bearing of Easy Jack.

His courage is wonderful—superb," said Alexander under his breath to Maxwell.

"What are you sulking about?"

"Let me be," Fox retorted sullenly with a downcast face.

"All right; I only wanted you to show some gratitude for the honors they are doing us," Easy Jack replied, "I don't know that I ever saw as big a crowd in Cripple Creek—and its all on your account and mine."

A laugh—a light mellow laugh succeeded this speech.

Alexander turned his head aside—he experienced a feeling akin to sickness; he dreaded lest his stomach should revolt.

"I can't stand this," he whispered, "it makes me feel sick."

"Perhaps you had best go into the house a few minutes," Maxwell said, as for himself he was fascinated by Easy Jack's superb nerve; he could not remove his eyes from him.

Suddenly the truth flashed upon him as he was staring at the reckless road agent; everything was as plain as day to him now.

The owner of the long light hair and Easy Jack were one and the same, but it was only then that Maxwell realized that Fox's "nervy" and Jack were one.

There was the laughing blue eyes of the slender youth that was the butt of the big man who paid a fearful penalty for his fat wit, and there, too, were the scornful eyes of "Fox's nervy."

The finely pencilled eyebrows, the straight nose, but above all the even white teeth that any beauty in the land might envy—all were shared in common by the owner of the long light hair and "Fox's nervy."

It was an easy matter to cover the tight curling, crisp, black short-cut hair with a wig—easy to pencil the fine brows with paint—even his own mother would be unable to recognize Easy Jack when he donned his wig.

At last Fox's wound pained him so much that he groaned involuntarily. Easy Jack turned to him with affected surprise.

"Head-ache? Arm hurt you? It won't matter much a hundred years from now," Easy Jack smiled. His companion turned on him furiously.

"If you had what I got you would not feel so chipper damn you."

"Bosh!" said Jack, "there's more blood in my right boot than you've got in your whole body—don't be a calf!"

It was no idle speech; the blood was welling from his thigh freely. His wounds were much more serious than Fox's, but Jack made no sign until his companion previously had fainted.

Meanwhile Old Bill and Hipple were selecting men to "see that everything was done properly." In a few minutes they had singled out a score or more. Those singled out speedily ranged themselves together, a resolute group of hard visaged men as Alexander afterwards remarked to Maxwell who noted the proceedings carefully. It was a proceeding that he had advocated frequently where the laws delays made a travesty of justice, and where a community was largely composed of numbers of men removed from their homes, depending almost wholly upon their own resources.

Now that he was to witness lynch law, he was resolved to let nothing escape his attention.

Easy Jack scrutinized the men standing apart calmly a few minutes in silence; then he turned to Fox.

"Well, Fox, they've got a big enough jury to hang a dozen men there. They're going to swing us off with all the honors."

"O' shut up."

"What's the use getting cranky about it? Its a blamed sight more than I expected. There's only one thing more—I don't see no preacher."

"O!" said one man in the crowd in a sarcastic tone, "they'll provide one just for this special occasion to please you."

"I'm not talking for myself you fool—I was thinking of what Cripple Creek ought to do for itself. You don't have a double hanging often. You ought to have sense enough to make the most of the opportunity."

At that moment Old Bill and Hipple turned towards the lower part of the town; the crowd surged that way, half a dozen men surrounding each of the prisoners.

"Why not take them to Big Jake's saloon?" said one.

"Yes," said another, "take them to Big Jake's."

Hipple and Bill consulted.

"We might as well," said Hipple.

"It don't make any difference," Bill responded; "anything to accommodate the boys."

The crowd swung around the corner of the hotel. Easy Jack looked to the right and left carelessly; Fox bestowed malevolent glances upon those nearest him when he looked up which was seldom; he kept his eyes on his horse steadily; sometimes he shivered as if he were cold.

A brawney miner stepped out from the group that served as an impromptu jury; he looked at his fellow jurors inquiringly in silence. By this time a score of voices were heard talking loudly. The crowd began to jostle for places; the miner seemed to be waiting for the talk to cease; he held a hand up.

At that moment a clear voice penetrated to the farthest edge of the fringe of spectators lining the street; it was heard by the servants leaning out of the windows of the hotel.

"Shut your mouths! The show is beginning; how do you suppose the jury can hear themselves thinking?"

It was Easy Jack.

More than one there shuddered; Alexander experienced a chill as he turned to his friend; Maxwell's eyes were fastened on Jack's face.

Suddenly Jack singled him out from the others.

"Where's your string? Got it with you? And that piece of blanket? Got it too? Because if you are going to do this thing up in style I want a fair show."

"Yes," said Fox, "give us a fair show. That's all I ask. If you can prove anything on us—which you can't—why it's all right."

"You fool," said Jack angrily, "didn't you know I was joking. This crowd hasn't any more idea of giving us a chance than I have of going to heaven. Go on with your show."

The big miner had found his voice by this time; he fixed his eyes on Easy Jack as he said:

"There's a dozen or more men here that knows you are the man that killed Tom Davis—and you was one of the men that held up the coach at Sloan's ranch. What have you got to say for yourself?"

"Say?" replied Jack, contemptuously, "nothing. You hear me—nothing."

"And there's no manner of doubt that you are the man that held up the coach from Bulger's Flat; you won't deny that?"

"I deny nothing; go on with your show."

"We've found some of Davis's money on you; you won't deny that?"

"See here," said Easy Jack, impatiently; "you are all out of order. You want to get somebody that's got a mouth on him; a man that speaks for the state; you want a man that will tell the crowd that we are the toughest men in Colorado—that it is your duty to hang us. Then you want to ask them other blokes there if they have anything to say against hanging us—that's the way to go about it. You ought to be ashamed of yourselves, trifling this way."

"String them up in short order," shouted one angry man.

"No you won't," said Bill resolutely. "We will finish this as we set out to do it."

"The jury will say what they think ought to be done," Hipple ex

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Chicago Drainage Canal.

J. B. S., Tilden, Neb., asks: "In regard to the canal that is now being built from Chicago to the Mississippi river, will you please give the length, depth, width, and the estimated amount it will take to build it? Also tell what effect will it have upon the lake and upon the commerce of Chicago?"

We presume you refer to the great Chicago Drainage Canal. The waters of the Chicago river are fearfully filthy and foul-smelling, because the city sewers, and the waste water of hundreds of manufacturing establishments empty into it. This flows into Lake Michigan, and pollutes the water supply of the city, which is pumped from the lake. The drainage canal begins at a point on the Chicago river at Robey street, and will extend to Lockport, a suburb of Joliet, where it will empty into the Illinois river. This will carry the foul water of the Chicago river down the Illinois, instead of its emptying into the lake.

The length will be nearly 20 miles. The width of the great trench at the bottom is nowhere less than 110 feet on the first nine sections from Chicago, while on other sections it will be 202 feet. It is reduced again to 160 feet. A large part of the excavation has to be made through a solid ledge of limestone.

The width of the upper edges of the canal will vary from 162 to 205 feet, the former width prevailing only on the ten solid rock sections of the excavations, where the walls are vertical and not sloping down as on the remaining nineteen sub-divisions, which are excavated by digging, shoveling and dredging.

The clear water depth will be 22 feet. This will be uniform throughout, even at the lowest possible condition of the lake, which, besides turning back the whole volume of the Chicago river into the canal's bed, will have to feed it with a constant stream of water at the rate of 300,000 cubic feet per minute, and later on when the bottom width of the first nine sections will have been enlarged from 160 to 240 feet, at the rate of 600,000 cubic feet of water per minute. This water depth to 22 feet will compel a general varying between the 32 feet and 42 feet depth and at some spots even 45 feet. We do not know that the total cost will be, but it will reach at least $40,000,000.

From the estimates recently made there will have been removed, by 1897, 20,670,439 cubic yards of earth. In other words, nearly two-thirds of the excavation of the newly opened Baltic canal, five-sixths of the Manchester canal, two-fifths of the Suez canal and three-tenths of the proposed Panama canal.

Though this canal will be deep enough for the navigation of ordinary lake vessels, it will not be used for such navigation, because the Illinois river is too shallow to float any vessel. The numerous bridges erected over it are not swing bridges, nor are they high enough to allow boats to pass under. If it is ever used for commerce, a great many million dollars will have to be spent in straightening the Illinois river into a great ship canal, down to its junction with the Mississippi. Hence the canal will have no effect upon commerce.

Its effect upon the lake level cannot be told. It will probably lower the water somewhat, especially in dry seasons. If this happens to an extent that will injure the navigation of the lake harbors, the national government can, of course, compel the flow of water through it to be diminished, or stopped entirely.

Traveling in a Circle.

H. P., South Whitley, Ind., has our thanks for the following: "In regard to a question which we asked concerning a person traveling in a circle who is not in the forest or on the prairie, you seem to question the fact. I have experimented the phenomenon on different occasions. Once I was in company with two gentlemen of ordinary coherence and intelligence on a dark and cloudy night, enjoying a raccoon hunt, and was carrying the torch in a forest with which we were all somewhat familiar, when I noticed that we had passed the same point twice. I said nothing, but allowed the others to lead, as they had done before. We came to the same place three times, and passed it but once on the fourth. It was followed by one of the others, and we changed our course.

"On this occasion I had a good chance to observe this phenomenon, as on the last two rounds I was aware that the other two were unconsciously traveling in a circle.

"I have two witnesses present at this moment, who have, as they say, experienced this phenomenon on several occasions, and I can furnish hundreds of witnesses. Of course, you need not go to special pains if you cannot give us the reason for this, but the fact remains unquestionable."

That was exactly what we wanted—the proof that the statement is true that person, without any landmark to guide them, unconsciously travel in a circle. The explanation is simple. It lies in the fact that most people use one side of the body a little more than the other. A right-handed person is also right-footed; that is, if he is standing and starts to walk, his right foot makes the first step. A left-handed person starts out generally with the left foot.

A right-footed person, in walking without a landmark, unconsciously makes a little longer step with his right foot than with his left. Hence he does not keep a straight line, but his course curves to the left. A left-footed person would curve to the right. And if the walk be prolonged, he will gradually trace a circle. Probably no person would not do so, as some might vary the course first on one side and then on the other.

Halos.

O. P. N., McAlvin, Fla., asks "why a circle comes around the sun or moon, and what kind of weather generally follows these circles."

Such a circle is called a halo. It is caused by moisture, either in the form of watery vapor or of minute particles of snow, high in the atmosphere. When they occur in summer they are generally followed by rain; in winter they precede snow or frost.

A Frequent Query.

E. R. P., Halsey, Ore., asks: "Will you tell me the most practical way for a young man of limited means to become an electrical engineer?"

Whether he wants to become an electrical engineer, or a lawyer, or a doctor, or a civil engineer, the first thing is a good education. We learn, upon inquiry, that many bright young men who have taken college courses are following courses in electrical engineering in polytechnic schools and elsewhere. The question then is, how to get money to take a course in electrical engineering? That is a problem each young man must solve for himself. Hundreds of our leading men acquired a profession, though poor, by industry and energy.

The Wedding Ring.

L. E., Mansfield, O., writes: "I have been a subscriber for your good paper for over 20 years and have not asked a question. Please tell me the order of the marriage ring—when and where it originated?"

The wedding ring is supposed to be of Roman origin, and to have sprung from the ancient custom of using rings in making the betrothal and its primitive form was probably that of a seal or a signet ring. From using it as a pledge of betrothal, it was easy to extend its use to a pledge of the marriage covenant.

New York and Chicago.

J. H. R., Toronto, Ind., asks: "Which has the greater population of the two cities, Chicago or New York? I thought I knew, but a teacher says I don't."

There is no official report of the population of any city since the census of 1890, by that the population of those cities was:

New York	1,515,301
Chicago	1,099,850

Later figures are based on school enumerations, directory enumerations, etc., and are not authoritative.

Our Government Notes.

J. H. R., Greenville, Mo., asks: "Please tell in the Bureau how I can distinguish a greenback and when they were issued, and if any were issued without the exception clause."

The term "greenback" means a legal tender treasury note not bearing interest. They were first issued under the act of February 25, 1862, and subsequent acts were passed during the war for additional issues. As fast as the notes become worn and defaced new ones are printed and the old ones destroyed. No greenbacks were ever issued without the exception clause.

There are four different issues of United States paper money. They are: 1, the greenbacks; 2, gold certificates; 3, silver certificates; 4, treasury notes, or treasury notes of 1890. You can distinguish them by the wording. Here is the reading on the face of the $20 note of each kind, and is the same for smaller or larger denominations:

The greenbacks: "The United States will pay the bearer Twenty Dollars. Washington, D. C." Signed by the register of the treasury and the treasurer of the United States. The legal tender provision is printed on the back of the note.

The gold certificates: "Twenty dollars of gold coin have been deposited in the treasury of the United States. That sum is repayable in gold coin on demand, on the presentation hereof at the office of the U. S. assistant treasurer at New York city."

The silver certificates: "This certifies that there have been deposited in the treasury of the United States Twenty Silver Dollars, payable to the bearer on demand."

The Sherman notes of 1890: "The United States of America will pay to bearer Twenty Dollars in coin. Washington, D. C."

Expenses and Revenue.

"M. L. H., Yorkshire, N. Y., writes: "I am told by Democrats that the receipts of the general government for the year 1892 were below the total expenses during that year. Will you please give monthly reports of secretary of treasury for that year and very much oblige an old subscriber?"

We have not the figures by months, but give the official receipts and expenditures from the "Statistical Abstract of the United States" for 1895, issued by the treasury department. See pages 16 to 26 of that volume. These are for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1892:

RECEIPTS.

Customs revenue	$177,452,964
Internal revenue	153,971,073
Postal service	70,930,470
Miscellaneous	23,513,747
Total revenue, 1892	$425,868,260

EXPENDITURES.

Legislative	$ 7,683,514
Executive	403,414,467
Judicial	4,855,826
Total expenditures	$415,953,807

Hence there was a surplus of nearly ten million dollars. Now, get your Democratic friends into a hole by showing them the figures for the fiscal years 1893, 1894 and 1895, from the same pages of the same volume:

Year.	Receipts.	Expenditures.
1893	$461,716,562	$459,374,898
1894	372,802,498	442,635,759
1895	390,373,203	433,178,426

Soubriquets of States.

S. B. and L. N., Hitchcock, Tex., ask: "What are the nicknames for the states of the United States?"

Some of the states have a number of different soubriquets, and some of them are far-fetched. In point of fact, it is always in much better taste to speak of a state by its name than by its nickname. The following list embraces only those nicknames which are generally accepted and widely known:

California—Golden state.
Colorado—Centennial state.
Connecticut—Land of Steady Habits, Nutmeg state.
Delaware—Blue Hen state.
Georgia—Empire state of the South.
Illinois—Sucker state.
Indiana—Hoosier state.
Iowa—Hawkeye state.
Kansas—Sunflower state.
Louisiana—Pelican state.
Maine—Pine-tree state.
Massachusetts—Old Bay state.
Michigan—Wolverine state.
Minnesota—Gopher state.
New Hampshire—Granite state.
New York—Empire state.
North Carolina—Tar-heel state.
Ohio—Buckeye state.
Pennsylvania—Keystone state.
Rhode Island—Little Rhody.
South Carolina—Palmetto state.
Texas—Lone Star state.
Vermont—Green Mountain state.
Virginia—Old Dominion.
Wisconsin—Badger state.

A President's Service.

P. D. A., Velpen, Ind., writes: "Please let me know whether any man, if he be a natural born citizen, can serve three or more terms as President."

The constitution does not say how many times a President may serve. Hence he may serve just as many times as the people elect him. Washington served two terms and it was proposed to elect him for a third term; but he declined, and the precedent thus established has been followed ever since. But that has not the force of law, and the people can elect a man to a third term, if they choose.

The Ratio in 1792.

N. G., Alanthus Grove, Mo., has our thanks for calling our attention to an error, probably typographical, in the answer to W. P. K., Nashe, Va., in Bureau of Weekly Blade of March 26. The coinage law of April 2, 1792, made the gold dollar weigh 27 grains of standard metal, with 24.75 grains of pure gold; the silver dollar 416 grains of standard metal, with 371.25 grains of pure silver. Dividing the 371.25 by 24.75 gives a ratio of 15 to 1. The act of 1834 changed the ratio to 16 to 1.

The 20th Century.

I. P., Kendallville, Ind., writes: "I beg leave to differ with you in regard to the 19th century. The 19th century is past as soon as it is 1900, and the 20th century begins as soon as it is 1900. Does not the first year of your life begin as soon as you are born? You do not wait till you are one year old before you begin your first year."

You are wrong as to the centuries. The 20th century can not begin until 1900 full years after Christ, which will be at the close of December 31, 1900. The 20th century will begin with January 1, 1901. Think this over, and you will see your error.

W. N., Oakfield, O.:
M. J., New Carlisle, O.:
A. L., Anacortes, Wash.:
J. H. P., Taylor Ridge, Ill.: We can file no more requests at present. We have over 200 requests for the printing of very many different poems under the head "Old Favorites." We are trying to comply with these requests in the order in which they come. There is no use in sending any more requests for it will take over a year to comply with these we have on hand. We can devote but very little space to this. In the most of the requests are for reprinting poems which have appeared in The Blade in past years, and it is unjust to old subscribers to take space to reprint things they have already had.

Miscellaneous.

L. S., Amboy, Ill.: Sorry, but we never heard of that inhaler, and druggists here in Toledo know nothing of it.

E. A. B., Park P. O., O.: Chester A. Arthur was a widower while he was President, with two children, a son and a daughter.

L. M. M., Daily, N. D.: There is no advantage to the United States in issuing bonds and selling the gold when a protective tariff law will produce abundant revenue.

W. P. S., sends a query which reached the editor of the Bureau without name or address. If he will repeat the question, giving them, in compliance with the rule above, we will be glad to answer.

"Enquirer," Cygnet, O.: The paragraph for The Blade as to the Monitor Monadnock was correct. She never made a run on the water until March 21 of this year. Hence your friend is certainly mistaken in saying she was at Portsmouth, England, right after the war. No fleet was sent over there "as a guarantee of good faith." The story is absurd.

"C. R.," Oakland, Ore.: The United States never paid Russia anything on account of Russian vessels on the Pacific coast. There was no need of them there. A Russian fleet lay for some time in New York harbor, but it was merely an evidence of friendly feeling, and not paid for. The story has often been told that the purchase by us of Alaska from Russia was a sort of return, but there is no proof of it.

IF ONE MOVED TO MARS.

This Globe Would Appear as if Mapped With Delicate Lines.

It is not necessary to consider the various reasons that would impel many inhabitants of the earth to go to Mars if they had the opportunity, says Harper's Round Table. But no one can doubt that the first train for Mars, or the first balloon, or the first electric liner sent out by the Universal Celestial Transportation and Safe Delivery Company, Mars division, would be booked to its utmost capacity. Curiosity alone would suffice to crowd it, and it is certain that the Anglo-Saxon race, which has furnished most of the great travelers, would be fully represented in the throng of adventurers bound for another world.

When Mars is nearest to the earth its distance is not less than 36,000,000 miles. But if we set our speed to match that of an electric impulse flying through the Atlantic cable say 15,000 miles per second—we should be there in just forty minutes.

On approaching Mars we should behold a world looking in some respects remarkably like the earth, having seasons resembling ours, with torrid, temperate and frigid zones; turning on its axis like our globe, and in nearly the same time; showing its winter broad white caps, as of snow, covering its polar regions, and presenting many appearances suggestive of continents, islands, seas and peninsulas. As we watched it slowly turning under our eyes we should see on one side, south of its equator, a huge, staring, circular spot, which Schiaparelli has named the "Lake of the Sun," and on the opposite side, reaching from the southern hemisphere into the northern, a great, dark-crooked arm, somewhat resembling North America in shape, and known to astronomers as the "Hour Glass Sea." And then all the globe beneath us would appear to be mapped with delicate reds and yellows and grays and blues; long waving curves and sharper indentations would make their appearance in what look like coast lines, and presently, running east and west and south and north, and passing beyond the horizon's distinct rim, a network of dark-colored lines, like a vast web covering the planet, would be seen. These are the famous "canals."

But while we were wondering what this could mean we should be struck by another unearthlike thing. Being accustomed to dwell on a globe three-fourths of whose surface is covered with water, it could not escape our notice that the world we were approaching had far more than its share of land. In the light that we should find that the "Hour Glass Sea" and many other so-called seas of Mars are only part of the time filled with water, and that even then they are not like the terrestrial oceans, but rather vast swamps, choked with rank vegetation suddenly awakened to life by periodical inundations supplying moisture to their roots. Visiting them at other times, we should find only deserts with cracked soil baking in the sun. At any rate, some of the discoveries made with telescopes in 1894 suggest these things.

His Ruling Passion.

It is said that during a recent executive session of the United States Senate a minor appointment was up for confirmation and, some objection thereto having been urged, the Senator who represented the appointee pleaded for fair play and generosity. "In confirmation of minor appointments like this one," he said, "I think Senators should apply the 'Golden Rule.'" Senator Stewart had not been paying very close attention to the debate, but at these words he pricked up his ears, and lifted up his voice. "Mr. President," he exclaimed, "I don't know what this gold rule is, but I object to it. The money power has run this country long enough. Ever since the crime of '73 was committed"—but here some one interjected an explanation, and amid laughter the Nevada statesman subsided.—Philadelphia Evening Telegram.

Unperturbed.

"I am afraid," said the young man who is candidly critical, "that there is some foreign substance in this coffee."

"Certainly," replied Mrs. Hashem. "That remark shows that you have the palate of a connoisseur. The coffee itself is imported."—Washington Star.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

From the well known publishing house of G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York City, comes the first of a new edition of the works of James Fenimore Cooper, whose writings may well be counted as classic in American literature. This volume, The Spy, appears handsomely bound, in clear type, on fine cream colored paper. It is one of a group of six, including Last of the Mohicans, The Pathfinder, The Prairie, and The Pioneer, but others will follow until 32 volumes have been issued, making up what is named The Mohawk Edition. The whole will make a splendid addition to any library. Price per volume $1.25, and the work is sold singly or in sets.

Tommy Traddles, by Albert Lee, is a book written more especially for young folks, but which their elders will also enjoy. Tommy is playing with the modern animals of a Noah's Ark and is astonished to see them come to life and walk away. He determines to follow and overtake them. In the outset he falls in with a sheep and an ex-pirate and the three travel together. Their adventures occupy the first half of the book. In the second half the return of Tommy and the ex-pirate to the boat is described. They get back there just as the deluge begins. The closing chapters tell of a banquet of the animals and how they behave. It is a very clever book. Harper & Brothers, New York City. Price $1.25.

Memoirs of an Artist is an autobiography by Charles Francois Gounod, and a very interesting little volume it is, too. It is written with exceeding simplicity, and yet he shows himself a master of language. The story of the life of this great musician is unfortunately only carried to the time when he became famous. It is believed that more was written and then destroyed, because there were phases in his later life that he did not care to have perpetuated. Be that as it may, what has been given is full of charms and well worth reading. Rand & McNally, Chicago, are the publishers.

In the Twentieth Century Series appears a novelette entitled Diana's Hunting, by Robert Buchanan, illustrated by Edwin B. Child. It is a well told story of a man's temptations, and of his fight with himself; of a woman's weakness; of the happy ending of what might have been a tragedy. The story is merely a silhouette, but it is a sharply defined one. It is published by Frederic A. Stokes company, New York City.

Kokoro, by Lafcadio Hearn, is further described upon the title page as Hints and Echoes of Japanese Inner Life. The word Kokoro, the author says, means heart. Written with the character printed in red, which the reader will notice above the word, it signifies also mind, in the emotional sense; spirit, courage; resolve, sentiment; affection, and other meaning—just as we say in English "the heart of things." The love which Mr. Hearn seems to feel for everything Japanese is very evident here, and he has given his pictures all the fascination of his fine literary style. He has evidently studied the Japanese to good purpose. It is a delightful volume. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. Price $1.25.

A Tennyson Primer with a Critical Essay, by William Macneile Dixon, will be sure to please the lovers of this poet. In the first part is an interesting sketch of his life, and then the poems are considered one by one. The volume closes with a critical essay which compares Tennyson with Browning, with Wordsworth and other of England's great poets. It will be a pleasant addition to a Tennyson library. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York, are the publishers.

A most charming book for the lover of out-of-door life is one entitled In New England Fields and Woods by Bradford Torrey Robinson. It is made up of sketches of wanderings in the fields and woods beginning with the early spring days or what he calls the nameless season. Then he describes the later days when the life currents begin again to flow in plants and trees and the woods are astir with animal life. He tells us many things about the denizens of the forest which are pleasant to hear about in a delightful volume, which Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of Boston, give to the reading public. Price $1.25.

The Supply at Saint Agatha's is one of those charming books by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps which are exquisite in literary style and mean so much more in reality than appears upon the surface. It is full of pathos, such pathos as moves the heart to its depths, and makes one moved to lift the thoughts heavenward. No one can read this little story and pass it carelessly by. It is prettily bound, and illustrated by E. Boyd Smith and Marcia Oakes Woodbury. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. Price $1.00.

A Fight With Fate, by Mrs. Alexander, is an English story which is well told, as might be expected by this author. One of the principal characters is a young, beautiful and wealthy widow who has just returned to England from India. Another is a fair young girl who becomes a companion to the widow, and around these two the interest centers. There are many spirited conversations, dramatic incidents, while it ends as the reader will most likely to hope it will. J. B. Lippincott company, Philadelphia. Price $1.00.

School Recreations and Amusements, by Charles W. Mann, is a volume which not only opens up a new field of much needed information and direction in the matter of home and school amusements, but also provides intellectual recreations which will add immeasurably to the interest and value of school study. The book is practically used with a charm to school boys in all its phases, and is adapted equally to public schools of all grades and to high schools and academies, and is a valuable work. It is published by the American Book company, Cincinnati, O. Price $1.00.

Emma Lou—Her Book, by Mary M. Mears is a decidedly quaint story told in the form of a journal kept by a young girl of sixteen. In the preface the editor says that it is given to the world precisely as it was written. The story is full of incident, and young people will read it breathlessly, for they will be able to put themselves in Emma Lou's place. The moral of the story is excellent, and it is prettily bound and nicely printed. Cupples, Hurd & Co., New York City, are the publishers.

The above volume was received from Miller & Co., Toledo.

OF FRAGILE BEAUTY.

Our Grandmothers Not All We Have Been Told.

The young woman of the present generation who ventures to have a headache or "nerves" is immediately confronted by indignant critics with her grandmother. If the grandmother is living the fact of her continued existence is made to tell, and if she sleeps with her fathers her grandchild is confronted with her ghost, the ghost is endowed with as many excellencies as those with whom Betsy Trotwood endowed the niece who never was born. And as poor David Copperfield reproached with the attitudes of his imaginary sister, so the granddaughter of the period is reproached with the ghostly perfections of her grandmother, who never had a headache according to tradition—but who, on the contrary, was a model of physical perfection. When it comes to the sentiment of those who are the grandmother in fiction that is "another story." The Abbe Robin, chaplain in Rochambeau's army during the revolution, wrote of American women in 1782: "They are tall and well proportioned, their features are generally regular, their complexions are generally fair and without color. At 20 years of age women have in a manner the freshness of youth. At 35 or 40 they are wrinkled and decrepit."

And the Chevalier Louis Felix de la Rochefoucauld upon seeing the beauty of the American women to the skies, says: "At the age of 25 their form changes, and at 30 the whole of their charms have disappeared." These observers were not mere hasty travelers, but had lived here for years, and their verdict is that the women of nearly a hundred years ago showed a fragile beauty and early decline which this end of the century damsel, with her athletic record and her prolonged youth, would scorn.

SPEED OF INSECTS.

As a General Rule They Fly Faster Than Birds.

It is a popular belief that the flight of birds is much swifter than that of insects; but a number of naturalists who have been making a study of the matter think that such is not the case.

A common house fly, for example, is not very rapid in its flight, but its wings make 800 beats a second, and send it through the air 25 feet, under ordinary circumstances. In that space of time. When the insect is alarmed, however, it has been found that it can increase its rate of speed to over 160 feet per second. If it could continue such rapid flight for a mile in a straight line it would cover that distance in exactly 33 seconds.

It is not an uncommon thing, when traveling by rail in the summer time, to see a bee or wasp keeping up with the train, and trying to get in at one of the windows.

A swallow is considered one of the swiftest of flying birds, and it was thought until recently that no insect could escape it. A naturalist tells of an exciting chase he saw between a swallow and a dragon fly, which is among the swiftest of insects. The insect flew with incredible speed, and wheeled and dodged with such ease that the swallow, despite its utmost efforts completely failed to overtake and capture it.—Philadelphia Record.

His Collection.

"Well, Dawson, old chap, it is five years since I saw you. How goes the library?"

"The library? Oh, I've given up collecting books and gone into wheels. I've a full set of Harvards, and they're arenas are kicking daily in the '93. You don't happen to know where I could find an unused '93 Arena, do you?"—Harper's Bazar.

Remarkable Man.

"You say he is a remarkable man?"
"Very."
"In what way?"
"He's the only scientist in the country who has not made an important discovery relative to X rays."—Chicago Post.

—Quick Relief from Croup and Whooping Cough is afforded by Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant, the old family stand-by for Coughs and Colds, Pulmonary and Bronchial affections.

WEATHER FACTS.

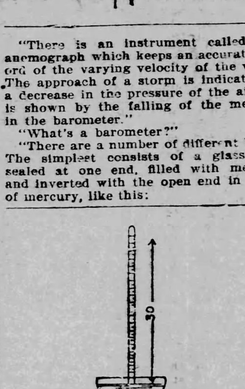
HOW THE GOVERNMENT OBSERVERS DO THEIR WORK.

Humidity and the Important Part It Plays—Some Figures You Have Forgotten.

"We will continue our weather talk," said the man, as our boy settled himself for the usual evening instruction. "Do you remember where we left off last time?"

"Yes, sir. You told me how many miles an hour the wind blew under different conditions. How do they measure the velocity of the wind?"

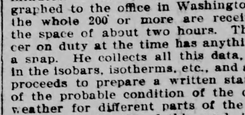
"By an instrument called an anemometer. There are several varieties. Here is a very common one:



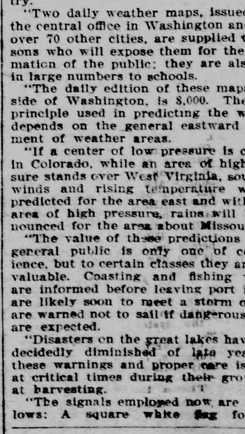
"There is an instrument called the anemograph which keeps an accurate record of the varying velocity of the winds. The approach of a storm is indicated by a decrease in the pressure of the air and is shown by the falling of the mercury in the barometer."

"What's a barometer?"

"There are a number of different kinds. The simplest consists of a glass tube sealed at one end, filled with mercury and inverted with the open end in a cup of mercury, like this:



"The pressure of the air on this mercury keeps the latter up to a certain height in the tube. The height of this column is about thirty inches, but any variation in the air pressure changes it. When a storm is approaching the atmosphere becomes lighter, consequently the barometer or mercury falls; if it is falling rapidly a severe storm is coming rapidly. The weather men mark out on a map the points of equal pressure, pass a line through these points and call them isobars. In general these troughs of lowest pressure are the storm centers, and the winds flow toward them from all directions. Here is an ideal weather chart of a well developed center of low pressure:



"The concentric ovals are the isobars, the arrows show the wind directions and the dotted lines show the lines of equal temperature called isotherms. Imagine this whole disturbance to advance in a northeasterly direction at the rate of thirty miles an hour or 720 miles a day and you have a good idea of the passage of a storm."

"How can they predict the weather?"

"The process is quite complicated, but I can give you a general idea. There are two or three hundred stations scattered all over the country, where observations are taken twice a day. The observations consist of pressure as shown by the barometer, temperature by accurate thermometers, direction of wind by wind vane, velocity by anemometer, amount of rainfall, appearance of sky and humidity."

"What's humidity?"

"I will tell you about that in a few minutes. The observations are telegraphed to the office in Washington, and the whole 200 or more are received in the space of about two hours. The officer on duty at the time has anything but a snap. He collects all this data, draws in the isobars, isotherms, etc., and at once proceeds to prepare a written statement of the probable condition of the coming weather for different parts of the country. The difficulty of this work is very great. It must be done rapidly. Two hours or less from the time the observations were taken this work must be completed. The weather for 45 divisions of the country must be determined separately, and in every case the predictions must cover a definite number of hours, generally 24 or 36 from the time of observation. Beside the general forecasts for publication in the newspapers special predictions are often called for, such as warning of frosts, river floods, cold waves, off shore winds or expected dangerous storms. The burden of these duties on the predicting officer is so great that in recent years the experiment has been tried of appointing 26 local forecast officials in the chief cities.

"Besides the regular observing stations of the weather bureau there are numerous stations on the coast and great lakes, where warnings are given of approaching storms.

"In addition to the paid officials of the bureau there are some 2,000 voluntary observers in different parts of the country.

"Two daily weather maps, issued from the central office in Washington and from over 70 other cities, are supplied to persons who will expose them for the information of the public; they are also sent in large numbers to schools.

"The daily edition of these maps, outside of Washington, is 8,000. The main principle used in predicting the weather depends on the general eastward movement of weather areas.

"If a center of low pressure is charted in Colorado, while an area of high pressure stands over West Virginia, southerly winds and rising temperature will be predicted for the area east and within the area of high pressure, rains will be announced for the area about Missouri, etc.

"The value of these predictions to the general public is only one of convenience, but to certain classes they are very valuable. Coasting and fishing vessels are informed before leaving port if they are likely soon to meet a storm or they are warned not to sail if dangerous winds are expected.

"Disasters on the great lakes have been decidedly diminished of late years by these warnings and proper care is given at critical times during their growth or at harvesting.

"The signals employed now are as follows: A square white flag for fair

weather, a square blue flag for rain or snow, a triangular black flag for temperature, indicating warmer weather if displayed above the white flag; colder weather if below. A square white flag with square black center, the coming of a cold wave.

"This is not displayed unless it is expected that the temperature will fall suddenly and decidedly to below 42 degrees or lower; twenty-four hours' notice is generally given of this change.

"Here are the storm signals used on the coast and great lakes:

"A square red flag with white center denotes wind not too severe for seaworthy vessels, while a square red, with black center, indicates dangerous winds. The direction of these winds are shown by different colored pennants. At night a red light indicates easterly winds; a white light above the red, westerly winds.

"Unhappily storms and frosts can not always be correctly foretold and the changes announced do not always come to pass. Storms do not always travel in straight lines and exceptional movements can not be predicted by the methods now employed.

"You have said you would tell me about humidity?"

"Yes. Humidity is an important factor in weather, especially in the summer. I must confess this science of weather and all that the name includes is fascinating almost to intoxication. Think of our source of heat for a moment, the sun.

"The sun is a mass of matter hotter by many hundred times than our hottest furnace. The heat received from the sun's rays falling vertically on a square mile of the earth's surface would warm 750 tons of water from the freezing to the boiling point in a minute. The whole amount of heat received from the sun on the earth in a minute would warm 37,000,000,000 tons of water by the same amount. The heat thus received would suffice to melt a layer of ice 100 feet thick over the whole earth in a year.

"And yet the earth receives only one two-billionth part of the heat given out by the sun. The other planets receive a little, the rest is lost in space.

"The diameter of the sun is 880,000 miles. If the earth were at the center of the sun with the moon revolving about the earth at its present distance of 240,000 miles, there would still be a shell outside the moon 200,000 miles thick. Now it is getting late, and we have time to say just a word about humidity.

"There is always a certain amount of watery vapor in the air, when there is much the humidity is said to be high, when little, the humidity is low.

"As a rule, the lower the humidity, the better we feel physically, and it is a peculiar fact that the hotter the air becomes the more moisture it can hold, for at zero, if the air has all it can hold—saturated, we call it—there will be half a grain of vapor to each cubic foot of air, while at 100 degrees there will be about twenty grains or forty times as much vapor.

"The oppressiveness of dog day weather in August is as much due to the humidity as to the temperature.

"A room measuring twenty feet square by ten feet high would contain 4,000 cubic feet of air. If it were saturated with vapor at a temperature of 60 degrees the weight of the vapor would be 200 pounds, of which 3.3 pounds would be vapor. Condensed this would produce 91 cubic inches, of about three pints of water."

This talk continued much longer, but we listeners gradually fell asleep, and I only awakened in time to hear the boy say as he went upstairs, that if his mother would make him a set of flags, he would put up a flagpole on the roof and display daily weather signals, so if any of the readers of the Eagle see the flagstaff, they will know that the mother is at work on the flags.

How to Make a Room Inviting.

I have seen very ugly rooms on which people had spent heaps of money, and there are lovely ones which have cost their owners very little beyond good taste and the exercise of common sense and care. In the first place, cleanliness in a room is in itself a great beauty. Make war on every bit of dust, every cobweb, every speck and stain. A perfectly clean room, although quite bare of ornament, is inviting, and when its owner puts in her little individual touches, her books on a hanging shelf, which her brother can make for her, or which she can buy for 40 or 50 cents, her favorite engravings, cut from illustrated papers if she chooses and simply tacked on the wall, her pot of primroses on the window sill, her toilet table draped with white net over pink silesia, her plain cretin curtains at the window tied back with bits of ribbon, the room will be dainty and pretty enough to please the most fastidious. If you have not much to do with, manage with what you have, is a good rule for girls to follow.

A carpet is by no means a necessity in any sleeping room. In fact, many people prefer a stained or painted floor, with a rug which may be easily lifted and shaken. A small wooden rocking chair, a table or stand for a candlestick, a two-leaved screen, which you can make yourself, and a little rack over your washstand for your towels, and then, with a nicely made bed, the room will be complete.

One's own room is so dear to every girl that I do not wonder she prizes it. One must have hours when it is a pleasure to be alone. One likes to be by herself at times, to think and read and plan. After a little space of solitude we go back to others rested and cheered. Where sisters share the same apartment, each should have her corner, divided from the other part of the room either by curtains or by screens, so that when they prefer to be alone they may be so. In some schools which I have known there are twenty minutes or half-hour intervals during the day, when every pupil is required to be by herself, and in home life girls who can should try to adopt a similar rule.

A Hint for the Orchestra.

A newspaper correspondent tells how, while on a visit some months ago to a small town near Manchester, he came across a portable theatre, outside of which was the announcement that the play of Hamlet would that evening be performed. Evening came and the performance commenced. The curtain descended at the conclusion of the first act.

To the surprise of the audience, and amid much laughter, Hamlet popped his head in front of the curtain, and addressing the orchestra, which consisted of a solitary violin player, exclaimed, in tragic and reproachful tones:

"I told you a flourish of trumpets!"—Weekly Telegraph.

Cancers and Tumors

Cured with mild oils, either external or internal, used by any one with safety. For particulars and price of oils, address Dr. Bye, Indianapolis, Ind.

IN a young girl's life there comes a time when the careless innocence of childhood changes to the modest, blushing maidenly self-consciousness of approaching maturity. The eye is brighter; the form is rounder; there is a touch of shy coquetry in the glance;—the girl has become a woman. She has entered that critical period so full of happy possibilities, yet so hedged about with the physical sufferings and dangers peculiar to her sex.

It has been said that to be a woman is to suffer. Too often this is true. A woman's whole nature is so bound up in the special functions of her womanhood that any disturbance of this sensitive orgauism throws the whole system out of harmony. Female weakness in all its varied forms, nervousness, causes nine-tenths of all the wretchedness which women endure. It can never be permanently relieved by "local treatments." That is generally an expensive, embarrassing, useless, make-shift. What is needed is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription to reach the innermost sources of the trouble and restore health and strength directly to the feminine organs. This stops the weakening drains which sap life's foundation; heals all ulcerated conditions, gives the ligaments elastic power of themselves to correct misplacement of internal organs and imparts tone, vigor and vitality to the entire feminine organism. In a word the "Favorite Prescription" makes healthy, happy women.

Dr. Pierce is the Chief Consulting Physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. He has made a life-study of women's peculiar ailments. Over ninety pages of his great work, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," are devoted to the consideration of diseases peculiar to women. Successful means of home-treatment are therein suggested, making it unnecessary to employ a physician, or to submit to his "examinations" and the embarrassing, but generally useless, "local treatment." Twenty-one (21) one-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing *only*, will bring a copy of this useful book. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

In This Vicinity.

Washington, D. C., April 9.

The following residents of Ohio have been granted pensions:

Original—William Cain, Columbus, Franklin; Reuben F. White, Cincinnati, Hamilton; Henry Owens, Toledo, Lucas; Edwin D. Titus, Jennings Mill, Clermont; Jesse Smalley, Upper Sandusky, Wyandot.

Restoration and supplemental—Peter Davis, Salineville, Columbiana.

Restoration and reissue—Samuel A. Keen, deceased, Delaware, Delaware.

Increase—William Cowell, Parkertown, Erie; Levi Shalter, Tiffin, Seneca; George W. Wallace, Coalgrove, Lawrence; Patrick Kinney, Cincinnati, Hamilton; John F. Thompson, Bellefontaine, Logan; John P. Geatty, Hamilton, Butler; Reuben Hail, Waterville, Lucas; Francis M. Washburn, California, Hamilton; John Davis, Manchester, Adams; William H. McMurray, Ashland, Ashland; William F. Smiley, Eaton, Preble.

Original widows, etc.—Aner Stevens, Rutland, Meigs; minors of John H. Cox, Erie, Chanlaign, and Crayton, Champaign; Mary A. Burnell, Montgomery, Hamilton; (special March 21) Harriet Fisher, Wait, Scioto; (special March 21) Charlotte L. La Bounty, East Plymouth, Ashtabula; Christina Kirchheimer, Cincinnati, Hamilton; Amanda White, Springfield, Clark; Lucinda Johnson, Green Camp, Marion; Belinda C. Yockey, Stafford, Monroe.

Original—John A. Brand, Portsmouth, Scioto; James M. Dinwiddie, Fam Ron, Clarke; Joseph S. Lyons, New Comerstown, Tuscarawas; Niklaus Ratz, Nevsra, Wyandot; Alexander Johnson, Toledo, Lucas.

Additional—Charles F. Leddy, Tiro, Crawford; James McGregor, Alliance, Stark.

Restoration and Reissue—George L. Riker, Fairport Harbor, Lake.

Renewal—Isaac Miller, Antonia, Darke.

Increase—James Madison, Salineville, Columbiana; Thomas J. Neal, Fowler, Gallia; David Hallpell, Herring, Allen; Henry C. Gassaway, Van Wert, Van Wert; Frederick Wagoner, Widowville, Ashland; Elisha O. Humphrey, Watertown, Washington; Diedrich Bardeman, Cincinnati, Hamilton; George W. Crout, Fayette, Fulton; Leopold Nesselhauf, Cincinnati, Hamilton; Edmund Ralph, Gallipolis, Gallia; James W. Fitzpatrick, Mineral, Athens; Melvin C. True, Lower Salem, Washington; Darrell M. Bratton, Belle Valley, Noble; William O'Connor, Nat.

Talmage's Sermon.

"I WILL ARISE AND GO TO MY FATHER," HIS TEXT.

God's Glorious Invitation Held Out to All His Children, Whatever Their Lives.

Washington, D. C., April 6.—A most radical gospel sermon is the one of yesterday by Dr. Talmage. It runs up and down the whole gamut of glorious invitation. His text was Luke XV. 18: "I will arise and go to my father."

There is nothing like hunger to take the energy out of a man. A hungry man can toil neither with pen nor hand nor foot. Ther has been many an army defeated, not so much for lack of ammunition as for lack of bredd. It was that fact that took the fire out of this young man of the text. Storm and exposure will wear out any man's life in time, but hunger makes quick work. The most awful cry ever heard on earth is the cry for bread. A traveler tells us that in Asia Minor there are trees which bear fruit looking very much like the long bean of our time. It is called the carob. Once in a while the people, reduced to destitution, would eat these carobs, but generally the carobs were thrown only to the swine, and they crunched them with great avidity. But this young man of my text could not even get them without stealing them. So one day, amid the swine troughs, he begins to soliloquize. He says: "These are no clothes for a rich man's son to wear; this is no kind of business for a Jew to be engaged in, feeding swine; I'll go home; I will arise and go to my father." I know there are a great many people who try to throw a fescination, a romance, a halo about sin; but notwithstanding all that Lord Byron and George Sand have said in regard to it, it is a mean, low, contemptible business, and putting food and fodder into the troughs of a herd of iniquities that root and wallow in the soul for hire is a very poor business for men and women intended to be sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty, and when this young man resolved to go home, it was a very wise thing for him to do, and the only question is, whether we will follow him. Satan promises large wages if we will serve him; but he clothes his victims with rags, and he pinches them with hunger, and when they start out to do better he sets after them all the bloodhounds of hell.

Satan comes to us to-day and he promises all luxuries and emoluments if we will only serve him. Liar, down with thee to the pit! "The wages of sin is death." Oh, the young man of the text was wise when he uttered the resolution, "I will arise and go to my father." In the time of Mary, the persecutor, the persecutor came to a Christian woman who had hidden in her house for the Lord's sake one of Christ's servants, and the persecutor said: "Where is that heretic?" The Christian woman said: "You open that trunk and you will see the heretic." The persecutor opened the trunk, and on the top of the linen of the trunk he saw a glass. He said: "There is no heretic here." "Ah!" she said, "you look in the glass and you will see the heretic."

As I take up the mirror of God's word to-day, I would to-day, I would that, instead of seeing the prodigal of the text, we might see ourselves—our want, our wandering, our sin, our lost condition, so that we might be as wise as this young man was, and say: "I will arise and go to my father." The resolution of the text was formed in a disgust at his present circumstances. If this young man had been by his employer set to culturing flowers, or training vines over an arbor, or keeping an account of the pork market, or overseeing other laborers, he would not have thought of going home. If he had had his pocket full of money, if he had been able to say, "I have a thousand dollars now of my own, what's the use of going back to my father's house? Do you think I'm going back to apologize to the old man? Why, he would put me on the limits; he would not have going on around the old place such conduct as I have been engaged in; I won't go home, I have plenty of money, plenty of pleasant surroundings; why should I go home?" Ah, it was his pauperism, it was his beggary. He had to go home. Some man comes and says to him: "Why do you talk about the ruined state of the human soul? Why don't you speak about the progress of the nineteenth century, and talk of something more exhilarating?" It is for this reason: A man never wants the gospel until he realizes he is in a famine-struck state. Suppose I should come to you in your home, and you are in good, sound, robust health, and I should begin to talk about medicines, and about how much better this medicine is than that, and some other medicine than some other medicine, and talk about this physician and that physician. After awhile you would get tired, and you would say:

"I don't want to hear about medicines. Why do you talk to me about physicians? I never have a doctor." But suppose I come into your house and find you severely sick, and I know the medicines that will cure you, and I know the physician who is skillful enough to meet your case. You say: "Bring on all that medicine, bring on that physician. I am terribly sick, and I want help." If I come to you and you feel you are all right in body and all right in mind, and all right in soul, you have need of nothing, but suppose I have persuaded you that the leprosy of sin is upon you, the worst of all sickness. Oh! then you say: "Bring me that balm of the gospel, bring me that divine medicament, bring me Jesus Christ." "But," says some one in the audience, "how do you know that we are in a ruined condition by sin?" Well, I can prove it in two ways, and you may have your choice. I can prove it either by the statements of men or by the statement of God. Which shall it be? You say, "Let us have the statement of God." Well, he says in one place, "The heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked." He says in another place: "What is man that he should be clean? and he which is born of woman that he should be born righteous?" He says in another place, "There is none that doeth good—no, not one." He says in another place, "As by one man sin entered into the world, and death by sin, and so death passed upon all men, for that all had sinned." "Well," you say, "I am willing to acknowledge that, but why should it take this particular rescue that you propose?" This is the reason: "Except a man be born again he cannot see the kingdom of God." This is the reason: "There is one name given under heaven among men whereby they may be saved." Then there are a thousand voices here ready to say: "Well, I am ready to accept this help of the gospel; I would like to have this divine cure; how shall I go to work?" Let me say that a mere whim, an undefined longing amounts to nothing. You must have a stout, a tremendous resolution like this young man of the text when he said, "I will arise and go to my father." "Oh," says some man, "how do I know my father wants me? How do I know, if I go back, I would be received?" "Oh," says some man, "you don't know how far I have wandered; you wouldn't talk that way to me if you knew all the iniquities I have committed." What is that flutter among the angels of God? What is that horseman running with quick dispatch? It is news, it is news! Christ has found the lost.

Nor angels can their joy contain,
But kindle with new fire,
The sinner lost is found, they sing
And strike the sounding lyre.

When Napoleon talked of going into Italy, they said, "You can't get there. If you knew what the Alps were you wouldn't talk about it or think about it. You can't get your ammunition wagons over the Alps." Then Napoleon rose in his stirrups, and, waving his hand toward the mountains, he said, "There shall be no Alps!" That wonderful pass was laid out which has been the wonderment of all engineers. And you tell me there are such mountains of sin between your soul and God, there is no mercy. Then I see Christ waving his hand toward the mountains. I hear him say, "I will come over the mountains of thy sin and the hills of thine iniquity." There shall be no Pyrenees; there shall be no Alps.

Again, I notice that this resolution of the young man of my text was founded in sorrow at his misbehavior. It was not mere physical plight. It was grief that he had so maltreated his father. It is a sad thing after a father has done everything for a child to have that child ungrateful.

How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is,
To have a thankless child.

That is Shakespeare. "A foolish son is the heaviness of his mother." That is the Bible. Well, my friends, have not some of us been cruel prodigals? Have we not maltreated our Father? And such a Father! Three times a day has he fed thee. He has poured sunlight into thy day, and at night kindled up all the street lamps of heaven. With what varieties or apparel he hath clothed three for the seasons Whose eye watches thee? Whose hand defends thee? Whose heart sympathizes with thee? Who gave you your children? Who is guarding your loved ones departed? Such a Father! So loving, so kind. If he had been a stranger; if he had forsaken us; if he had flagellated us; if he had pounded us and turned us out of doors on the commons, it would not have been so wonderful—our treatment of him; but he is a Father, so loving, so kind, and yet how many of us for our wanderings have never apologized! If we say anything that hurts our friend's feelings, if we do anything that hurts the feelings of those in whom we are interested, how quickly we apologize! We can scarcely wait until we get pen and paper to write a letter of apology. How easy it is for any one who is intelligent, right-hearted, to write an apology, or make an apology. We apologize for wrongs done to our fellows, but some of us, perhaps have committed ten thousand times ten thousand wrongs against God and never apologized.

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But it made him angry. The night before he went away to sea he heard his mother praying in the next room, and that made him more angry. He went far out on the sea, and a storm came up and he was ordered to very perilous duty, and he ran up the ratlines, and amid the shrouds of the ship he heard the voice that he had heard in the next room. He tried to whistle, he tried to rally his courage, but he could not silence the voice he had heard in the next room, and there in the storm and darkness he said: "Oh, Lord, what a wretch I have been? What a wretch I am! Help me just now, Lord God." And I thought in this assemblage to-day there may be some who have the memory of a father's petition, or a mother's prayer pressing mightily upon the soul, and that this hour they may make the same resolution I find in my text, saying: "I will arise and go to my father."

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But I remark the characteristic of this resolution was, it was immediately put into execution. The context says "he arose and came to his father." The trouble in the nine hundred and ninety-nine times out of a thousand is that our resolutions amount to nothing, because we make them for some distant time. If I resolve to become a Christian next year, that amounts to nothing at all. If I resolve to become a Christian to-morrow, that amounts to nothing at all. If I resolve at the service this day to become a Christian, that amounts to nothing at all. If I resolve after I go home to-day to yield my heart to God, that amounts to nothing at all. The only kind of resolution that amounts to anything is the resolution that is immediately put into execution. There is a man who had the typhoid fever, he said: "Oh! if I could get over this terrible distress; if this fever should depart, if I could be restored to health, I would all the rest of my life serve God." The fever departed. He got well enough to walk around the block. He got well enough to go over to business. He is well to-day—as well as he ever was. Where is the broken vow? There is a man who said, long ago: "If I could live to the year 1896, by that time I will have my business matters all arranged, and I will have time to attend to religion, and I will be a good, thorough, consecrated Christian." The year 1896 has come. January, February, March, April—a fourth of the year gone. Where is your broken vow? "Oh," says some man, "I'll attend to that when I get my character fixed up, when I can get over my evil habits; I am now given to strong drink;" or, says the man, "I am given to uncleanness;" or, says the man, "I am given to dishonesty. When I get over my present habits, then I'll be a thorough Christian." My brother, you will get worse and worse, until Christ takes you in hand. "Not the righteous, sinners Jesus came to call." Oh, but you say, "I agree with you in all that, but I must put it off a little longer." Do you know there were many who came just as near as you are to the kingdom of God and never entered it? I was at Easthampton, and I went into the cemetery to look around, and in that cemetery there are twelve graves side by side—the graves of sailors. This crew, some years ago, in a ship went to pieces on the sea-beach at Amagansett, about three miles away. My brother, then preaching at Easthampton, had been at the burial. These men of the crew came very near being saved. The people from Amagansett saw the vessel, and they shot rockets, and they sent ropes from the shore, and these poor fellows got into the boat, and they pulled mightily for the shore, but just before they got to the shore the rope snapped and the boat capsized, and they were lost, their bodies afterward washed upon the beach. Oh! what a solemn day it was—I have been told of it by my brother—when these twelve men lay at the foot of the pulpit, and he read over them the funeral service. They came very near shore—within shouting distance of the shore, yet did not arrive on solid land.

There are some men who come almost to the shore of God's mercy, but not quite. To be almost saved is to be lost!

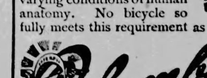
I will tell you of two prodigals—the one that got back and the other that did not get back. In Richmond, Va., there is a very prosperous and beautiful home in many respects. A young man wandered off from that home. He wandered very far into sin. They heard of him after, but he was always on the wrong track. He would not go home. At the door of that beautiful home one night there was a great outcry. The young man of the house ran down to open the door to see what was the matter. It was midnight. The rest of the family were asleep. There were the wife and children of this prodigal young man. The fact was he had come home and driven them out. He said, "Out of this house. Away with these children! I will have none of them out. Out into the storm!" The mother gathered them up and fled. The next morning the brother, the young man who had staid at home, went out to find this prodigal brother and son, and he came where he was, and saw the young man wandering up and down in front of the place where he had been staying, and the young man who had kept his integrity said to the older brother: "Here, what does all this mean? What is the matter with you? Why do you act in this way?" The prodigal looked at him and said: "Who am I? Who do you take me to be?" He said: "You are my brother." "No, I am not. I am a brute. Have you seen anything of my wife and children? Are they dead? I drove them out last night in the storm. I am a brute. John, do you think there is any help for me? Do you think I will ever get over this life of dissipation?" He said: "John, there is one thing that will stop this." The prodigal ran his fingers across his throat and said: "That will stop it, and I will stop it before night. Oh, my brain; I can stand it no longer." That prodigal never got home. But I will tell you of a prodigal that did get home. In England two young men started from their father's house and went down to Portsmouth—I have been there—a beautiful seaport. Some of you have been there. The father could not pursue his children—for some reason he could not leave home—and so he wrote a letter down to Mr. Griffin, saying:

"Mr. Griffin, I wish you would go and see my two sons. They have arrived in Portsmouth, and they are going to take ship and going away from home, I wish you would persuade them back."

Mr. Griffin went and tried to persuade them back. He persuaded one to go. He went with very easy persuasion, because he was very homesick already. The other young man said: "I will not go. I have had enough of home. I'll never go home." "Well," said Mr. Griffin, "then if you won't go home I'll get you a respectable position on a respectable ship." "No, you won't," said the prodigal. "No you won't. I'm oing as a private sailor, as a common sailor; that will plague my father most, and what will do most to tantalize and worry him will please me best." Years passed on, and Mr. Griffin was seated in his study one day when a messenger came to him saying there was a young man in irons on a ship at the dock—a young man condemned to death—who wished to see this clergyman. Mr. Griffin went down to the dock, and went on shipboard. The young man said to him: "You don't know me, do you?" "No," he said, "I don't know you." "Why, don't you remember that young man you tried to persuade to go home, and he wouldn't go?" "Oh, yes," said Mr. Griffin, "are you that man?" "Yes, I am that man," said the other. "I would like to have you pray for me. I have committed murder and I must die; but I don't want to go out of this world until some one prays for me. You are my father's friend, and I would like to have you pray for me." Mr. Griffin went from judicial authority to judicial authority to get that young man's pardon. He slept not night nor day. He went from influential person to influential person, until in some way he got that young man's pardon. He came down on the dock, and as he arrived on the dock with the pardon, the father came. He had heard that his son, under a disguised name, had been committing crime, and was going to be put to death. So Mr. Griffin and the father went on the ship's deck, and at the very moment Mr. Griffin offered the pardon to the young man, the old father threw his arms around the son's neck, and the son said: "Father, I have done very wrong, and I am very sorry. I wish I had never broken your heart. I am very sorry!" "Oh," said the father, "don't mention it. It won't make any difference now. It is all over. I forgive you, my son," and he kissed him and kissed him and kissed him. To-day I offer you the pardon of the gospel—full pardon, free pardon. I do not care what your crime has been. Though you say you have committed a crime against God, against your own soul, against your fellow man, against your family, against the day of judgment, against the cross of Christ—whatever your crime has been, here is pardon, full pardon, and the very moment you take that pardon your Heavenly Father throws his arms round about you and says: "My son, I forgive you. It is all right. You are as much in my favor now as if you had never sinned." Oh, there is joy on earth and joy in heaven. Who will take the Father's embrace?

Comfort in Bicycling

In every part a bicycle must be adjustable so as to fit the varying conditions of human anatomy. No bicycle so fully meets this requirement as the



Columbia Bicycle

STANDARD OF THE WORLD

Columbia saddles are the standard of comfort, and the Columbia adjustable handlebar is the standard of rigid, quick-adjusting completeness.

Columbias in construction and quality are in a class by themselves. $100 to all alike

POPE MANUFACTURING CO., Hartford, Conn.

Many of the Columbia merits are described in the superb Columbia Catalogue. The book also tells of Hartford bicycles, $50, $50, $50, next best to Columbias. Ask the Columbia agent for it, or send two 2-cent stamps to us for postage.

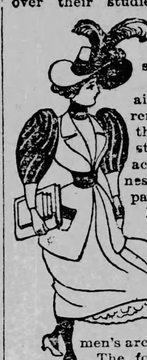
THE STUDIOUS GIRL.

AN INTERESTING LETTER FROM A YOUNG LADIES' COLLEGE.

Race Between the Sexes for Education. Health Impaired by Incessant Study.

The race between the sexes for education is to-day very close.

Ambitious girls work incessantly over their studies, and are often brought to a halt, through having sacrificed the physical to the mental.



Then begin those ailments that must be removed at once, or they will produce constant suffering. Headache, dizziness, faintness, slight vertigo, pains in the back and loins, irregularity, loss of sleep and appetite, nervousness and blues, with lack of confidence; these are positive signs that woman's arch enemy is at hand.

The following letter was received by Mrs. Pinkham in May, one month after the young lady had first written, giving symptoms, and asking advice. She was ill and in great distress of mind, feeling she would not hold out till graduation, and the doctor had advised her to go home.

——— College, Mass.

Dear Woman:—

I should have written to you before, but you said wait a month. We are taught that the days of miracles are past. Pray what is my case? I have taken the Vegetable Compound faithfully, and obeyed you implicitly and, am free from all my ills. I was a very, very sick girl. Am keeping well up in my class, and hope to do you and myself credit at graduation. * * My gratitude cannot find expression in words. Your sincere friend, MARY ———

P. S. Some of the other girls are now using the Compound. It benefits them all.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the only safe, sure and effectual remedy in such cases, as it removes the cause, purifies and invigorates the system, and gives energy and vitality

will arise and go to my father." "Oh," says some man, "how do I know my father wants me? How do I know, if I go back, I would be received?" "Oh," says some man, "you don't know how far I have wandered; you wouldn't talk that way to me if you knew all the iniquities I have committed." What is that flutter among the angels of God? What is that horseman running with quick dispatch? It is news, it is news! Christ has found the lost.

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How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is,
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But I remark the characteristic of this resolution was, it was immediately put into execution. The context says "he arose and came to his father." The trouble in the nine hundred and ninety-nine times out of a thousand is that our resolutions amount to nothing, because we make them for some distant time. If I resolve to become a Christian next year, that amounts to nothing at all. If I resolve to become a Christian to-morrow, that amounts to nothing at all. If I resolve at the service this day to become a Christian, that amounts to nothing at all. If I resolve after I go home to-day to yield my heart to God, that amounts to nothing at all. The only kind of resolution that amounts to anything is the resolution that is immediately put into execution. There is a man who had the typhoid fever, he said: "Oh! if I could get over this terrible distress; if this fever should depart, if I could be restored to health, I would all the rest of my life serve God." The fever departed. He got well enough to walk around the block. He got well enough to go over to business. He is well to-day—as well as he ever was. Where is the broken vow? There is a man who said, long ago: "If I could live to the year 1896, by that time I will have my business matters all arranged, and I will have time to attend to religion, and I will be a good, thorough, consecrated Christian." The year 1896 has come. January, February, March, April—a fourth of the year gone. Where is your broken vow? "Oh," says some man, "I'll attend to that when I get my character fixed up, when I can get over my evil habits; I am now given to strong drink;" or, says the man, "I am given to uncleanness;" or, says the man, "I am given to dishonesty. When I get over my present habits, then I'll be a thorough Christian." My brother, you will get worse and worse, until Christ takes you in hand. "Not the righteous, sinners Jesus came to call." Oh, but you say, "I agree with you in all that, but I must put it off a little longer." Do you know there were many who came just as near as you are to the kingdom of God and never entered it? I was at Easthampton, and I went into the cemetery to look around, and in that cemetery there are twelve graves side by side—the graves of sailors. This crew, some years ago, in a ship went to pieces on the sea-beach at Amagansett, about three miles away. My brother, then preaching at Easthampton, had been at the burial. These men of the crew came very near being saved. The people from Amagansett saw the vessel, and they shot rockets, and they sent ropes from the shore, and these poor fellows got into the boat, and they pulled mightily for the shore, but just before they got to the shore the rope snapped and the boat capsized, and they were lost, their bodies afterward washed upon the beach. Oh! what a solemn day it was—I have been told of it by my brother—when these twelve men lay at the foot of the pulpit, and he read over them the funeral service. They came very near shore—within shouting distance of the shore, yet did not arrive on solid land.

There are some men who come almost to the shore of God's mercy, but not quite. To be almost saved is to be lost!

I will tell you of two prodigals—the one that got back and the other that did not get back. In Richmond, Va., there is a very prosperous and beautiful home in many respects. A young man wandered off from that home. He wandered very far into sin. They heard of him after, but he was always on the wrong track. He would not go home. At the door of that beautiful home one night there was a great outcry. The young man of the house ran down to open the door to see what was the matter. It was midnight. The rest of the family were asleep. There were the wife and children of this prodigal young man. The fact was he had come home and driven them out. He said, "Out of this house. Away with these children! I will have none of them out. Out into the storm!" The mother gathered them up and fled. The next morning the brother, the young man who had staid at home, went out to find this prodigal brother and son, and he came where he was, and saw the young man wandering up and down in front of the place where he had been staying, and the young man who had kept his integrity said to the older brother: "Here, what does all this mean? What is the matter with you? Why do you act in this way?" The prodigal looked at him and said: "Who am I? Who do you take me to be?" He said: "You are my brother." "No, I am not. I am a brute. Have you seen anything of my wife and children? Are they dead? I drove them out last night in the storm. I am a brute. John, do you think there is any help for me? Do you think I will ever get over this life of dissipation?" He said: "John, there is one thing that will stop this." The prodigal ran his fingers across his throat and said: "That will stop it, and I will stop it before night. Oh, my brain; I can stand it no longer." That prodigal never got home. But I will tell you of a prodigal that did get home. In England two young men started from their father's house and went down to Portsmouth—I have been there—a beautiful seaport. Some of you have been there. The father could not pursue his children—for some reason he could not leave home—and so he wrote a letter down to Mr. Griffin, saying:

"Mr. Griffin, I wish you would go and see my two sons. They have arrived in Portsmouth, and they are going to take ship and going away from home, I wish you would persuade them back."

Mr. Griffin went and tried to persuade them back. He persuaded one to go. He went with very easy persuasion, because he was very homesick already. The other young man said: "I will not go. I have had enough of home. I'll never go home." "Well," said Mr. Griffin, "then if you won't go home I'll get you a respectable position on a respectable ship." "No, you won't," said the prodigal. "No you won't. I'm oing as a private sailor, as a common sailor; that will plague my father most, and what will do most to tantalize and worry him will please me best." Years passed on, and Mr. Griffin was seated in his study one day when a messenger came to him saying there was a young man in irons on a ship at the dock—a young man condemned to death—who wished to see this clergyman. Mr. Griffin went down to the dock, and went on shipboard. The young man said to him: "You don't know me, do you?" "No," he said, "I don't know you." "Why, don't you remember that young man you tried to persuade to go home, and he wouldn't go?" "Oh, yes," said Mr. Griffin, "are you that man?" "Yes, I am that man," said the other. "I would like to have you pray for me. I have committed murder and I must die; but I don't want to go out of this world until some one prays for me. You are my father's friend, and I would like to have you pray for me." Mr. Griffin went from judicial authority to judicial authority to get that young man's pardon. He slept not night nor day. He went from influential person to influential person, until in some way he got that young man's pardon. He came down on the dock, and as he arrived on the dock with the pardon, the father came. He had heard that his son, under a disguised name, had been committing crime, and was going to be put to death. So Mr. Griffin and the father went on the ship's deck, and at the very moment Mr. Griffin offered the pardon to the young man, the old father threw his arms around the son's neck, and the son said: "Father, I have done very wrong, and I am very sorry. I wish I had never broken your heart. I am very sorry!" "Oh," said the father, "don't mention it. It won't make any difference now. It is all over. I forgive you, my son," and he kissed him and kissed him and kissed him. To-day I offer you the pardon of the gospel—full pardon, free pardon. I do not care what your crime has been. Though you say you have committed a crime against God, against your own soul, against your fellow man, against your family, against the day of judgment, against the cross of Christ—whatever your crime has been, here is pardon, full pardon, and the very moment you take that pardon your Heavenly Father throws his arms round about you and says: "My son, I forgive you. It is all right. You are as much in my favor now as if you had never sinned." Oh, there is joy on earth and joy in heaven. Who will take the Father's embrace?

HOT CROSS BUNS.

How to Make the Englishman's Good Friday Rolls.

In England the morning of Good Friday is ushered in with the cry of "Hot Cross Buns!" by the street bun vender, and these buns are found upon almost every breakfast table in the northern counties. There is a superstition that if hot cross buns are eaten on this day they will preserve one from disaster during the year. They are said to keep for 12 months without turning mouldy, and some persons hang them in their homes as charms against evil. The following lines are found in Poor Robin's Almanac for 1733:

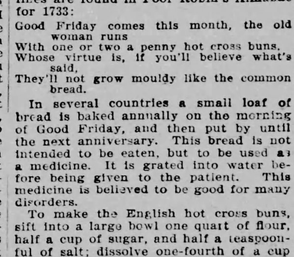
Good Friday comes this month, the old woman runs
With one or two a penny hot cross buns,
Whose virtue is, if you'll believe what's said,
They'll not grow mouldy like the common bread.

In several countries a small loaf of bread is baked annually on the morning of Good Friday, and then put by until the next anniversary. This bread is not intended to be eaten, but to be used as a medicine. It is grated into water before being given to the patient. This medicine is believed to be good for many disorders.

To make the English hot cross buns, sift into a large bowl one quart of flour, half a cup of sugar, and half a teaspoonful of salt; dissolve one-fourth of a cup of butter in a generous half pint of warm milk, and add to the dry ingredients, with the yolks of two beaten eggs; add half a yeast cake dissolved in a little water, half a nutmeg grated, and the whites of the two eggs, beaten stiff; this should make a very soft dough; cover the bowl with a clean cloth, place it where it will keep warm, and let it rise over night. In the morning take pieces of the dough, the size of an egg, and, with a little flour, mould them into round cakes an inch in thickness. Place them on a buttered tin, leaving a little space between. Cover the tins and set in a warm place for the buns to rise; they should be double their original size. With a sharp knife cut a cross in the centre of each bun. Bake them in a moderate oven about half an hour. When the buns are baked brush the top with a syrup made of sugar and water.

Another mode of making hot cross buns is to mix one and one-half pints of sweet milk and one yeast cake, dissolved in half a cup of tepid water, with flour enough to make a thick batter. Set this mixture in a warm place and let it rise over night. In the morning add one cup of sugar, half a cup of melted butter, one salt-spoonful of salt, half a nutmeg grated, and just enough flour to make a batter that can be handled; knead well, and let the dough rise four or five hours. Roll it out to three-quarters of an inch thick and cut into round cakes. Lay them in rows on a buttered biscuit pan, and when the buns have stood in the pans half an hour, make a cross with a knife upon the top of each one. Place the pans in a moderate oven and bake the buns a light brown. Beat the white of an egg stiff and add to the egg a little powdered sugar and lightly cover the tops of the buns when they are taken from the oven.

"AN EGG PLANT."



Frightened Into a Mistake.

Nathan Meyer Rothschild, the third son of the famous banking house, who established the London branch at the beginning of the present century, lived in fear of assassination for years before his death. One day two tall, dark men presented themselves at his office. They bowed in response to his bow, but said nothing. Their hands, however, began to fumble in their pockets, and his great banker instantly took alarm. "Here are the long expected assassins," he thought, and seizing a ledger, he hurled it at the two strangers and shouted for assistance. When it appeared that the two men were bankers from another city, bearing letters of introduction to him, for which they were nervously hunting at the time of his unexpected onslaught, his mortification knew no bounds.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Drunkenness is a Disease.

Will send free book of particulars, how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit" with or without knowledge of the patient. DR. J. W. HAINES, 187 Race st., Cincinnati, O.

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEHOLD.

A chef will never allow an omelet pan to be washed. The pan should be wiped with pieces of paper until clean, and then rubbed with a dry cloth and kept in a warm place. If the pan is treated in this way the omelets are not so apt to stick and burn.

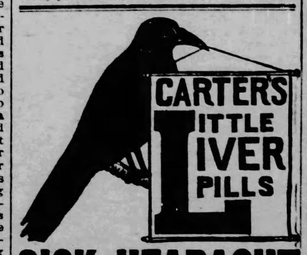
White suede slippers may be cleaned with equal parts of powdered alum and fullers' earth. Apply to the slippers with a dry brush and rub them until clean. For glace kid slippers use gasoline, and apply it with a flannel cloth.

The addition of a little salt to sweet foods helps to bring out the flavor, and acid things are improved by the addition of a little sugar.

Kerosene oil may be entirely removed from light carpets, rugs, or woolen goods by covering the oil spot thickly with buckwheat flour and letting it remain twelve hours; then brushing it off and applying fresh flour until the oil has disappeared.

Tortoise shell or ebony toilet articles with silver decorations require to be treated very carefully when they are cleaned, as ammonia and silver powders will ruin the finish on shell or ebony. Small blunt sticks covered with chamois come for cleaning such articles, and after the cleansing process they should be rubbed with a dry chamois.

A polish for shirt bosoms is made by melting together one ounce of white wax and two ounces of spermaceti. Heat gently and turn into a clean shallow pan. When cold break into pieces about the size of a chestnut and put in a box until required. When making boiled starch add a piece of the wax. When ironing first smooth the bosom very carefully, then place a clean cloth over it and iron lightly; remove the cloth, and with a clean, smooth, hot iron rub it rapidly; when almost dry take a cloth wrung dry in cold water and pass lightly over the bosom, following with the hot iron immediately.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

THE OFFICIAL FLAG.

How the Forty-Five Stars Are to Be Arranged Thereon.

A general order from the War department, issued a fortnight ago, shows just how the 45 stars on the field or union of the national flag will look, as officially arranged, after Utah's twinkler appears in the azure, on the Fourth of July next:

HOW THEY TWINKLE.

Secretary Lamont's order of March 17 says "six rows, the first, third and fifth rows to have eight stars, and the second, fourth and sixth rows 7 stars each, in a blue field," while the manner in which the stars and spaces alternate make a perfect symmetry. Secretary Herbert has agreed to the same arrangement for the navy, and now the flag makers can go to work.

It is worthy of note that the plan thus followed was not that of the revolutionary period, and differed from the original flag made by the celebrated Betsy Ross of Philadelphia. In that design both the stars and stripes necessarily stood for the total of states. Even when Vermont (on March 4, 1791,) and Kentucky (on June 1, 1792,) were admitted into the Union, no differentiation of the thirteen original states was attempted in the flag. The stripes as well as the stars were increased to fifteen. It was not until 1818 that the stripes were reduced to thirteen to represent permanently the thirteen pioneer colonies. Tennessee, Ohio, Louisiana and Indiana had been admitted to the Union, and it became necessary to devise a plan other than that involving an addition of a new star and a new stripe for each state. The credit for the design adopted belongs mainly to Capt. Samuel C. Reid, the naval hero. He suggested the retention of the original thirteen stripes, and that each state be represented by a star, an extra one to be added for each new state admitted. Congress adopted this suggestion, and thus the proportions of the flag were finally determ

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 9, 1896.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000

OUR BICYCLE OFFER.

Read our offer of the Toledo Blade bicycle on the fifth page of this issue. The wheel is in all respects up to date; it is of the 1896 pattern, with barrel hubs, and in every detail of the pattern up with the times.

The advertisement last week is bringing us a number of letters, asking for "catalogues," "descriptive lists," etc. We have none. Everything of the sort costs money, and to print them would compel us to add to the price of the wheel. The advertisement contains all the material information which any buyer really needs. If we printed a fine 48-page illustrated catalogue, we could not tell any more, in reality, about the Toledo Blade bicycle than is told in brief in the advertisement.

It is a strong, thoroughly good, 25-pound wheel, built on the 1896 model, in every respect up to date, and the same grade of wheel that retails for $85. Every part is made upon honor by a first-class manufacturing concern.

How can we sell it for $47.50? Because there are no agents' profits to pay, no money needed to put a racing team on the road to advertise it, no expensive posters and illustrated catalogues to pay for. The only persons who make any money are the manufacturers. We sell it at cost price to Blade subscribers. You get just what you would pay $85 for if you went to an agent. Old readers of The Blade know we are in the habit of selling them useful articles at cost, along with their subscriptions, and we had so many requests to furnish bicycles that we made the arrangements for this wheel, as detailed in the advertisement.

You need have no fear in taking the advertisement to mean just what it says. You will find the wheel exactly as represented. If you buy one you will be satisfied with it.

MCKINLEY'S PORTRAIT.

We have had so many inquiries for portraits of Hon. Wm. McKinley, that we have made arrangements for a limited number of a very fine picture which Gov. McKinley himself says is "the finest portrait of myself which has ever been made."

It is printed on excellent plate paper, 22 by 28 inches; the face is life size; printed in black on a tinted background; fac-simile of McKinley's signature below; a work of art which is an ornament to any gentleman's library or parlor.

We will mail a copy of this magnificent portrait, in an extra large and heavy pasteboard tube, to any address, on receipt of only 50 cents.

Or, for one dollar, we will send a copy of the Weekly Blade one year and one copy of the picture. To subscribers who send us $1, we will extend their subscriptions for one year from the date of expiration, and mail a copy of the picture.

Order quickly, for the supply we have will soon be exhausted. Address all orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

THE BAY STATE IN LINE.

The attitude of the Massachusetts Republicans on the free silver at 16 to 1 question adds to the certainty that the St. Louis convention will not weakly endeavor to "straddle" that issue, or evade it by a wordy resolution on the general currency question. The latter is not in issue. All people in this country are in favor of a currency of "gold, silver and paper," interconvertible, and having equal purchasing power. But there is a division of opinion on the question whether the United States shall attempt the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1; and on that the national Republican convention cannot fail to take an open and outspoken position.

The Massachusetts Republicans are in line with those of Minnesota, and New York and other states in opposition to free coinage. Here are the Massachusetts resolutions on the subject:

We regard the silver agitation as hurtful to business and destructive of confidence, and, as has recently been shown, hostile to all tariff legislation designed to give protection to our industries and revenue to our treasury.

We are entirely opposed to the free and unlimited coinage of silver, and to any change in the existing gold standard, except by international agreement. Each dollar must be kept as good as every other dollar. The credit of the United States must be maintained at the highest point, so that it can not be questioned anywhere, either at home or abroad. Every promise must be rigidly kept, and every obligation redeemable in coin must be paid in gold.

We are opposed to the unsound and dangerous system of state banks. We support the national banking system, and believe that it should be so amended as to give it room for expansion and opportunity to meet the demands of the growing business and population of the country.

We hope our free silver friends in the West are now beginning to realize that the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 is following other unsound financial theories into innocuous desuetude. As one Republican state convention follows another, it becomes more and more evident that the trend of popular sentiment is against free silver at 16 to 1; and furthermore, that the national Republican convention will declare against it. The people at last understand that it would mean silver monometallism, the depreciation of the dollar of accounts to half its purchasing power at present, and an enormous contraction of the currency, which would prostrate business and bring on a panic worse than any before in our history.

In only one particular can the Wilson law claim to have met the promises of its framers, and that is in flooding the country with the products of cheap foreign labor. In spite of the assertion that this law was to give to the country foreign goods free of duty or at low rates the articles brought in free of duty have fallen more than $50,000,000 short of those brought in free in the last year and a half of the McKinley law, and the percentage of goods brought in free of duty under the new law is far below that under the McKinley law.

The burning question in European cabinets is who will get the biggest slice of Africa?

THE RAINES LAW.

The much-discussed Raines liquor bill has become the law of the state of New York, Governor Morton having promptly signed it. He filed, at the same time, an extended memorandum, setting forth his reasons for signing it. In this he says that while the bill is not free from objection in some of its details, he has no hesitation in commending it as a whole. He recognizes that it is a radical departure from the traditional policy of the state, which has heretofore considered the regulation and sale of intoxicating liquors as matters of purely local jurisdiction. The subject has been under the general supervision and control of local officers chosen by the municipalities, except that for a few years, during the early history of the state, the commissioner of excise for the city of New York was appointed by the governor. The new law changes the entire scheme, abolishes all local boards having jurisdiction to issue licenses for the sale of liquor, and places the whole subject under state supervision. Whether this is wise or not, the governor admits, experience can only demonstrate, but he regards it as an experiment worth trying, and believes that if its design is fairly worked out by competent and faithful officers, it will produce a result so beneficial that the people will not be likely to wish to resume the system of local supervision.

One of the objections to the measure is that it is not equal in its application and will not be equal in its results throughout the state, but he says equality and exact application in legislation of this character are scarcely to be expected, for a measure of this importance, which concerns directly or indirectly more than 6,000,000 of people, differing widely in their tastes, education and experience, and in their social and industrial relations, can hardly be supposed to exactly fit every community and every interest, individual or aggregate, which may be affected by it. Another objection urged against the measure is that all of the tax raised by the bill, instead of two-thirds, should be paid into the municipal treasury for local purposes, and that it is purely a matter of local legislation; but the governor suggests that the state has an interest in the enforcement of the law, and has a right to some portion, or even all, of the tax to be imposed on a business authorized by it. If, he says, the number of certificates issued under the law should equal the number of licenses now in force, the revenues of the municipalities in most cases would be very largely increased, because the tax is higher than the rate now generally charged for a license, while if allowance be made for a material reduction in the number of certificates, in consequence of the increase in the rate, this increase is so considerable in most cities that the revenue of the city would probably still be as large as, or even larger than, under the existing conditions.

Of course the liquor men are not going to submit without opposing the Raines law in the courts. They never do anywhere in the country. They fight all restrictive legislation for its incipiency—first in the legislative halls, then before the people if it be submitted to them, and then in the courts; and they never "lie down" until a court of last resort has passed upon it. So, in this case, a preliminary decision has been rendered by a justice of the state supreme court in a case in which the grounds of objection were urged that the act constituted special legislation and should have been forwarded to the authorities of the cities for their approval; that it appropriated state money without a two-thirds vote of both houses, and that, being a tax law and not a police regulation, it must be uniform in its operation, and that it discriminated against non-residents in violation of constitutional right. The judge decided promptly in favor of the constitutionality of the law. The question will be fully argued on appeal without delay.

The point thus raised is argued by Governor Morton in his memorandum. The constitution of the state of New York requires that all "special city bills" shall be submitted to the authorities of the cities affected, and if they do not approve, they must be also passed by the next legislature before becoming operative. Governor Morton held that the bill is general within the meaning of the constitution, because it applies to cities in all parts of the state and relates to all the cities of each class. The governor points out that under the bill the amount of tax imposed on the liquor traffic varies in different cities, and the amount of revenue which cities may derive from the liquor tax is uniform. The tax, however, is assessed on the individual, and the city has no interest in it until it is paid to the county treasurer or other proper officer. The lack of uniformity in the provisions of a bill intended to be general does not, the governor says, make it a special city bill within the meaning of the constitution unless it contains provisions relating specifically to a particular city.

We are inclined to the opinion that the governor's view is sound, and that the New York courts will decide the law to be constitutional. The chief opposition to the law is in the city of New York. The Democratic papers there are intensely bitter, stigmatizing it as "hayseed legislation," and groaning over the "tyranny" whereby the members of the legislature from the state have the power to pass laws affecting that city! The World, that tireless advocate of free trade, has been especially violent against the law. It is a matter of regret that any newspaper read by decent people should prostitute its columns as the World has done in this case. It has printed long lists of saloonkeepers, all running the lowest kinds of dives, who will be driven out by their inability to pay the $800 license fee under the new law. Those are the saloons which are the most harmful, and if the Raines bill closes some hundreds of them in New York city it will prove an aid in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

EXCELLENT SEEDS FREE.

On the 7th page of this issue we publish an offer of garden seeds to the subscribers of the Weekly Blade, of which we believe thousands will be glad to avail themselves. Read it carefully, for you get the best quality of seeds actually free of cost, if you send a subscription or a renewal at the same time.

REMEMBER—This offer is open only to those who remit $1 for subscription or renewal, after this date.

The seeds have been grown in Minnesota, and hence the plants will be hardy and strong in any climate. No reader of The Blade in the United States lives in so cold a region that these seeds will not give full satisfaction. Per contra, those living further south, and hence in a warmer climate, will find these seeds most excellent. They will produce more vigorous plants than seeds grown in warmer latitudes. Read the offer carefully. You never had a better opportunity to get first-class seeds. It pays to get the best seeds of the best varieties, for the yield is larger and the product better.

Cleveland has placed all the positions in the Indian bureau under the civil service rules. This means fewer scalps to be taken by the place hunters.

SENATOR SHERMAN'S PAPER.

Senator Sherman, in an article in the April Forum, shows up the inconsistencies and fallacies of the financial policy of the present administration. Elsewhere on this page we give a synopsis of his paper. The facts therein presented, and the conclusions drawn therefrom, should be carefully considered by every reader.

Senator Sherman takes the position that the lack of gold in the Treasury is due to the deficiency in the revenue. He recalls the fact that, from the resumption of specie payments in 1878, down until after Cleveland's inauguration in 1893, ther was an abundance of gold in the Treasury. But a deficiency of revenue causes the United States notes paid out for current revenue to be returned to take out gold; then bond issues are resorted to for replenishing the gold, and the "endless chain" keeps on at work.

That is all true. The deficiency of revenue acts in the way the Senator states, there is no doubt. But there is another factor in the loss of Treasury gold of which he does not speak. It is, that no gold is paid into the Treasury. During the fiscal year ended June 30, 1895, over $425,000,000 of revenue was received by the United States Treasury. Of this, but the merest fraction was gold, Under Republican administrations, up to 1893, we are informed, fully 20 per cent of the money paid into the Treasury was in gold.

If, during that fiscal year, the same ratio of gold payments had been kept up, the Treasury would have received over $100,000,000 in gold. There would have been no need of bond issues to replenish it.

The Treasury would have another question confronting it—whether to use the gold reserve to pay for current expenses. The revenues are less than the expenditures; but it has been taking the notes paid in to draw out gold, and paying them out to cover the deficiency.

The Senator says the "endless chain" can be broken by retaining the notes in the Treasury, not paying them out unless gold is paid for them. In that he is unquestionably correct. But to do this the revenues must be adequate to meet all necessary expenditures, as Mr. Sherman says.

The revenues will show the usual proportion of gold just as soon as the fear is removed that gold and gold certificates will become more valuable than other held, an other currency paid out, by merchants and importers, is the fear that we will drop to the silver standard. Remove that danger, and the precious metal will come out of its hiding places, and people will be amazed to find how frequently they meet with it in business transactions.

CHANDLER'S KNOCKOUT.

The action of the New Hampshire Republicans in state convention assembled, is a dignified yet severe rebuke to Senator Chandler, who has been opposing the McKinley movement with all his might. Despite the fact that the Senator was chairman of the convention, that body adopted a resolution in its platform complimenting Reed and McKinley in equal terms.

New Hampshire has been considered absolutely solid for Reed. No one anticipated anything else than a vigorous endorsement of his candidacy and a resolution instructing the delegates to the St. Louis convention to support him. That this did not happen can only be attributed to the strength of the feeling among the Republican voters in favor of McKinley.

No one doubts the fact that the people are overwhelmingly for McKinley; but the opinion has been freely expressed that he would not be nominated because "the politicians are against him." But there are limits to the powers of a boss. A machine is effective only when the voters allow it to be so. Mr. Chandler has found, and doubtless much to his chagrin, that the New Hampshire Republicans insist on having their own way this year.

So far as the Reed candidacy is concerned, the action of the convention could not have been more undesirable. Chandler and his clique desired an energetic endorsement of Reed, but found it could not be had. So they arranged to prevent a square endorsement of McKinley by coupling his name with that of Reed, bestowing the same meed of praise on both. Chandler is quick-witted, and he recognized the necessity of bowing to the sentiment of his party.

THE CUBAN RESOLUTIONS.

The House of Representatives has adopted the Senate's Cuban resolutions, and that matter is settled, as far as any congressional action can do so. That is, the Congress of the United States has formally declared, by resolution, that in its opinion a condition of public war exists in Cuba; that the United States should maintain a strict neutrality, granting to each "all the rights of belligerents in the ports and territory of the United States;" and that the friendly offices of this country should be offered by the President to Spain for the recognition of Cuban independence.

This being a concurrent resolution of the two Houses of Congress, instead of a joint resolution, it does not require the signature of the President. Were it a joint resolution, and he should sign it, he would be bound to carry out its provisions. As it is, it is but an expression of opinion by Congress, not binding on the President. He may act on the advice thus given by Congress, or he may not, just as he chooses. In case he does so act, he has the implied assurance that Congress will stand at his back in taking the steps designated.

What Cleveland will do remains to be seen. Chairman Hitt declared, on the floor of the House, that the passage of the resolutions would be followed by a proclamation recognizing the Cubans as belligerents. Whether Mr. Hitt spoke with authority only the future can tell.

The Kauffman Milling Company, of St. Louis, informs the Globe-Democrat of that city that its sales of flour in Cuba and Porto Rico were $3,000 to $4,000 per month before the reciprocity treaties were made, about $25,000 per month during the time the treaties were in force, and that since the repeal of the treaties they have fallen to from $2,000 to $3,000 per month. Such facts as those show the vast advantage we derived from the reciprocity clauses of the McKinley law, and afford a reason why the people should elect a Republican Congress and President to restore reciprocal trade.

Governor Bushnell names April 24 as Arbor Day in Ohio. Hope he had the assurance of weather fit for tree planting on that date.

The popular interpretation of the New Hampshire Republican platform is, "For Reed to start with and McKinley at the finish."

The only large thing in Rhode Island is the Republican majority.

Mrs. Dimmick has expressed herself as being in favor of "a good Western man."

Ex-Speaker Crisp and Hoke Smith are playing the Horr-Harvey act too late in the season. Public interest has abated.

Is it possible that this marriage of ex-President Harrison is a campaign scheme?

IT HITS THE FARMERS.

An examination of the Treasury reports showing the imports and exports of various articles indicates an enormous increase in importation of nearly all farm products since the repeal of the McKinley law. On nearly every such article the new tariff reduced the rates of duty. On barley, for instance, the McKinley tariff was 30 cents per bushel; the Wilson tariff named the rate at 20 per cent. ad valorem, which reduces the actual rate to about 15 cents per bushel, or one-half the McKinley rates. On corn the rate was reduced from 15 cents to 20 per cent. ad valorem, which is about 8 cents a bushel at present prices. On wheat the reduction was from 25 cents a bushel to 20 per cent. ad valorem, which amounts to about 12 cents per bushel. On eggs the rate was reduced from 5 cents to 3 cents per dozen; on hops from 13 cents per pound to 8 cents; on flaxseed from 30 cents to 20 cents; and on wool, where the rate was from 11 to 12 cents per pound in some classes and from 32 to 50 per cent. ad valorem in others, the entire duty was removed. In other words, rates of duty was reduced about one-half on all farm products, except wool, and on that the duty was entirely removed.

It is not surprising then with rates on duty reduced one-half on most articles and entirely removed on others that the farmers are finding the importations of their productions rapidly increasing. In many cases the increases have been something enormous. In the last fiscal year under the McKinley law the importation of barley was but 791,000 bushels, while in the first year under the Wilson law it was 1,235,000 bushels. The number of imported animals, including horses, sheep and cattle, more than doubled, the total in the last year of the McKinley law being 250,000, while in the first year of the Wilson law it was 572,000. In the last year of the McKinley law the importations of hay amounted to 86,000 tons, while in the first year of the Wilson law they amounted to 278,000 tons. The importations of flax in the last year of the McKinley law was 4,000 tons, in the first year of the Wilson law 9,000 tons. Of hemp, the importations in the last year of the McKinley law were less than 2,000 tons, while in the first year of the Wilson law they were over 10,000 tons.

The following table will show in detail the quantities of farm products imported in the first year of the Wilson law compared with the last fiscal year of the McKinley law. These two annual periods are selected because they are the ones most readily touching the dates at which the new law went into effect. The government's official statements are made up either by fiscal years ending June 30, or calendar years ending December 31. As the new law went into effect August 28, the fiscal year ending June 30, 1894, and the calendar year beginning January 1, 1895, are the annual periods most nearly touching the date of the change from McKinley tariff to the Wilson-Gorman tariff. It is interesting, therefore, to compare the importation of farm products during those two periods. In a few cases where the figures cannot be obtained by pounds, bushels or tons the values are given.

The following table shows the importations of farm products under the McKinley law in the fiscal year ending June 30, 1894, compared with the importations under the Wilson law in the calendar year beginning January 1, 1895.

IMPORTS OF FARM PRODUCTS.

	McKinley law, fiscal year, 1894.	Wilson law calendar year 1895.
Hemp (tons)	1,635	10,333
Flax (tons)	4,352	9,046
Hay (tons)	86,784	278,226
Vegetable fiber (tons)	154,721	248,706
Animals (numbers)	250,326	573,674
Oatmeal (pounds)	421,459	446,002
Feathers (value)	$726,692	$2,005,626
Barley (bushels)	791,051	1,135,698
Hops (pounds)	828,022	2,578,897
Provisions (value)	$1,797,847	$2,106,130
Wheat (bushels)	1,191,960	1,929,139
Breadstuffs (bushels)	1,982,715	3,333,308
Seeds (value)	$2,395,695	$4,650,420
Leather (value)	$4,508,330	$7,745,002
Wines (value)	$6,739,425	$7,222,102
Cheese (pounds)	8,742,851	10,440,563
Hides (value)	$17,270,637	$36,432,980
Tobacco (pounds)	19,663,259	31,355,420
Eggs	21,867,160	28,959,544
Cotton (pounds)	27,705,949	49,029,481
Wool (pounds)	55,152,559	248,989,217
Rice (pounds)	142,161,817	201,146,947

CARTER FOR CAMERON.

Senator Tom Carter, of Montana, chairman of the National Republican executive committee, pretends to believe that the prairies of the Northwest are ablaze with free silver enthusiasm for Cameron, of Pennsylvania. He assumes that Quay is really for his senatorial confrere, and that at the proper time the Pennsylvania delegates to the St. Louis convention will declare for Cameron, and that the free silver delegates from the West and Northwest will join in the movement.

Probably Mr. Carter is voicing his own personal desires, for it is certain that there is no broader basis for his statements. The Pennsylvania delegates are presumably men of sense, and they recognize the strong undercurrent of opinion among the people in favor of McKinley. Quay's candidacy is merely nominal, and Pennsylvania's representatives will "climb upon the band wagon" very early in the proceedings at St. Louis.

As to the delegates from the so-called silver states, they will find the free silver sentiment in the convention too weak to be made the basis of effective work. It is becoming every day more clearly apparent that the St. Louis gathering will declare against free silver at 16 to 1; and it is not possible, with such a condition existing, that Senator Cameron, or any other free silver advocate, can receive the Presidential nomination.

Mr. Carter should join the Populists. Their national convention is the only one which will commit itself to the free silver fallacy.

MR. AND MRS. HARRISON.

"All the world loves a lover," hence the people of the United States heartily congratulate Benjamin Harrison on his marriage. Though the frosts of time have touched with silver his erstwhile raven locks, they have not chilled that sweet fever in his blood which men call love, and his heart has not grown so hard as to be impermeable to the shafts from rosy Cupid's bow.

Long life and happiness to Mr. Harrison and his bride! Antony deemed the world well lost when its sacrifice secured for him the smiles of Egypt's beauteous queen. Perhaps, in his secret heart, the distinguished son of Indiana feels no longer his failure to retain the Presidency in 1892, and finds with the woman he loves more happiness than the glittering prize of the Chief Magistracy has power to bestow.

The Treasury statistics furnish material for thought these days. For the seven months of the present fiscal year, ending with January 31, the imports were $278,725,476, as against $407,917,635 in the same period of the previous year. In seven months our exports have increased nineteen millions but our imports have increased moro than seventy millions. This shows the Democratic tariff is building up English industries rather than our own, and affords a very good reason for a change in the national administration, that the process may be reversed.

We are very much alarmed at the condition of the fruit crop. The correspondents have not killed it, and this makes its safety all the less secure.

M'KINLEY AND PROTECTION.

An Indiana Republican, writing to The Blade, says of McKinley as a Presidential candidate:

In my judgment, it will be unwise and impolitic for the Republicans to nominate him as their standard bearer at the St. Louis convention. Any one of the lot aside from him will give us protection enough; he will give us too much.

Of course any Republican voter has his right to his preference among the candidates. The above is remarkable because of the reason assigned. It is hard to understand why McKinley is supposed to be able to give "too much" protection. If he is elected President, he will have nothing to do with the enactment of a tariff law. That duty belongs to Congress, and not to the President. And the Chief Executive does not interfere with the duties of the legislative department of the government. One of the things which has made Cleveland unpopular is his interference to push through the Wilson tariff bill; and our correspondent may be very sure McKinley is too discreet a man to commit such a blunder.

Hence it ought to be clear to our friend that this objection to McKinley's nomination is groundless. We may be sure he would, as President, sign any protective tariff bill enacted by a Republican Congress; and the next Congress will pass such a bill, no matter what Republican statesman may be elected to the Presidency. And we may be sure that the provisions of the bill will be exactly the same, no matter whether McKinley or Reed, or any other candidate is elected.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Advices from Washington indicate that the policy of reciprocity is favored by many of those to whom the sub-committee of the ways and means committees on reciprocity and commercial treaties sent circulars of inquiry recently. The policy seems also to find favor among the members of the majority in the House of Representatives, and it seems not unlikely that they may unite in support of a measure aiming at the establishment of the principle of reciprocity in the commercial relations of the United States. A resolution has already been introduced in the House calling for the creation of a reciprocity commission, which shall devote its attention to the work of originating and perfecting trade treaties with European powers and the governments of the Western hemisphere. The resolution calls for the appointment of five members, of whom one member is to be appointed on account of distinguished diplomatic or consular service, one on account of experience in the administration of the customs laws of the United States, and three because of their experience in commercial and manufacturing affairs.

The future of the Bureau of American Republics was the subject of consideration at a meeting of representatives of the United States and of the Latin-American republics at the state department last week. The existing status of the bureau was set forth, and it was explained that the bureau had nearly exhausted all the work outlined for it in the original plan, and that there was need for further direction from the controlling body regarding future work. Secretary Olney was authorized to appoint a committee of five to take the subject under advisement, and to present to the conference a plan of work for the bureau at the next meeting, which is to be held on the 18th inst.

Washington advices indicate that, although the general direction of the bureau is, in all probability, to be continued under the secretary of state, the United States advancing money for its support, and being subsequently reimbursed by the other parties to the agreement, hereafter the other republics will exercise more active control over their interests in the matter. The contemplated accession of Chili, although that country has abstained from participation in the enterprise since its conception, and the reconsideration of the determination of Mexico and Argentine to withdraw from the arrangement, which are announced, have, it is understood, been secured through the efforts of Secretary Olney, who is said to have confidence in creating a better understanding among the American nations than could have been deemed possible heretofore.

Wide attention has been attracted by the Senate bill providing for the creation of a department of commerce and manufactures. Meetings to consider the expediency of the measure have already been held by some commercial bodies, and others are in prospect. The New York Chamber of Commerce has passed a resolution declaring in favor of the measure, and it is not unlikely that similar action will be taken by other bodies. It is probable that when the scope of the measure is better understood the commercial organizations will be more ready to make their opinions in reference to it known.

A press cable from London boldly announces, on the authority of "a leading financier, of that city," that England has concluded a treaty of alliance with Spain. It declares that the Salisbury Ministry is disposed to do anything it can with safety and in reason to check the pretensions of the American government to interfere in either West Indian or South American affairs—particularly in the West Indies, where Great Britain herself has most important interests—and that Spain, by this treaty, has made important concessions to England in return for the latter's more or less active support of Spain in her conflict with Cuban rebels.

If this be true, it means much to the United States. It will mean that the Cuban revolution will be put down, and that if we interfere we must be prepared to fight not only Spain, but Great Brifain as well. It would thus mean that the Venezuelan affair would become once more of the gravest importance, and a very probable cause of war. Every intelligent American will await anxiously the confirmation or authoritative denial of the report.

It is announced that, as an offset to the British invasion of the Soudan, the highest authority in the Musselman world has proclaimed "Jehad," or holy war, which is a call to faithful Mohammedans throughout the world to rally for the extermination of the "infidels," as the followers of the Arabian prophet call the Christians. We notice that some of the newspapers and press correspondents, in discussing the situation, class King Menelek, of Abyssinia, as an ally of the fanatical dervishes; but the fact is that King Menelek and his people are not Mohammedans, but Christians. Their form of Christianity is of a primitive and rude character, but their faith is very ancient. If the British becomes the allies of the Italians against Abyssinia, King Menelek, for political reasons, might unite his forces with those of the Mahdi to repel invasion; but if the war becomes purely a religious one, the Christian nations should, and would do well to, secure King Menelek as an ally. It would be better for Italy to make terms with Menelek and use his kingdom as a "buffer" against a Mohammedan uprising, than to deliberately drive him into an alliance with the barbarous enemies of the Christian faith.

The time is coming when the Christian world will be compelled to arouse and gird itself for a final struggle against Musselman fanaticism and barbarity. The followers of Mohammed outnumber the Christians probably five to one, and they are, as a rule, fighters not to be despised. The dervishes in the Soudan have heretofore practically annihilated every English force sent against them, and if the British authorities now repeat the mistake of underrating the enemy with which they have to contend, they may meet with new disaster. If there is anything needed to ignite the spark that would produce a Mohammedan explosion and bring on a general religious war, it is the defeat of the new British expedition. It would fill the dervishes with the notion that they are invincible, and convince them that the time had come to spread the faith of Islam over the whole world by fire and sword.

The Olympic games, an international revival of ancient athletic sports on Grecian soil, began at Athens on Sunday, April 5. All civilized countries are to be represented, and the ancient capital of Attica is thronged with guests. Three American athletic teams, one from Harvard, one from Princeton and another from the New York Athletic association, are on the ground, and will share in the exciting contests, which are to last ten days.

It was in 1873 that excavations carried on under the present king of Greece laid bare the ancient Panathenic stadium of Herodes Atticus, an open air amphitheatre in the shape of an elongated horseshoe, where, in the classic days, the famous Grecian games were played. Even then was conceived the idea, now happily carried into execution, of a rebuilding of the stadium and a revival of the games. Of the local committee which has had this work in charge, the Crown Prince Constantine is president. Generous contributions have come from various sources, the largest, 600,000 drachmas, having been the gift of George Aberoff, a wealthy and enterprising Greek of Alexandria.

In the reconstruction of this stadium the old material has been used as far as possible, and it has been made to conform to the ancient models. It consists of an arena bounded by a marble curbing and surmounted by an iron fence decorated with Athenian owls—the owl having been the bird of Minerva, the tutelary divinity of the city. Between the curbing and the first row of seats there is a broad walk. The seats of the old stadium were built of precious marble from Mt. Pentelicus. One row extending all the way around and 17 other rows in the present structure are of this costly marble. These will accommodate 25,000 spectators, and there are wooden benches to accommodate 20,000 more. There is talk of rebuilding the stadium wholly of marble in the near future, so that it may stand for ages as a memorial of those golden days when to win a prize in the Olympian games was the highest honor to which a Grecian could aspire; when at the season of these games there was a truce of arms between the warring nations of the earth.

The present programme includes all the ancient sports, running, jumping, vaulting, throwing the discus, fencing, wrestling, swimming, etc. To these will be added the modern exercise of yachting, lawn tennis, cricket and bicycling. The great bicycle race is to be a feature which might almost make the ancient Greeeks rise from their sleep of over 2,000 years to gaze on and wonder.

Senator Sherman on Our Revenues.

Senator Sherman has an article in the April number of the Forum which will attract general attention. It is entitled "Deficiency of Revenue the Cause of Our Financial Ills."

The Senator says that President Cleveland has mistaken the cause of our present financial condition in attributing it to the demand for gold for United States notes, instead of to the deficiency of revenue caused by the legislation of the last Congress. He places the effect before the cause.

The President, in his recent annual message, complained that the law of October 6, 1890, known as the McKinley act, was "insufficient for the purpose of revenue." That law, though it largely reduced taxation by placing many articles on the free list and granted a bounty for the production of sugar, yet did not reduce revenues below expenditures, but provided a surplus of $37,239,762.57 on June 30, 1891, of $9,914,453.66 on June 30, 1892, and of $2,344,574.29 on June 30, 1893, when Mr. Cleveland was President and a Democratic majority in both Houses of Congress had been elected, all pledged to repeal the McKinley act and to reduce duties. That the McKinley act did not produce more revenue in 1893 and 1894 is not a matter of surprise. Any tariff law denounced by the party in power, with a promise to repeal it and to reduce duties, would prevent importations under the old law and thus lower the revenue.

Early in December, 1893, at the first regular session of Congress during Mr. Cleveland's term, a bill passed the House and was heartily approved by the President. If it had become a law as originally presented, the deficiency in revenue would have been much greater than now; but conservative Democratic Senators, with the aid of Republican Senators, greatly improved the House bill, added other duties, and changed the scope of the measure. With these amendments it became a law. The President refused to sign it, expressing his opposition to the Senate amendments, and set down reports the deficiencies have been greatly increased, when the public debt is increasing and doubts are expressed as to the ability of the government to maintain its notes at par with coin. The President makes no mention in his message of these deficiencies; no mention of the issue of interest-bearing bonds to meet them. The secretary of the treasury is more frank in his report. He reports a deficiency of $69,803,260.58 during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1894, and for the year ended June 30, 1895, $42,805,223.18, and for the six months prior to December 1, 1895, $17,-613,539.24, in all, $130,222,023.

During the first year of the Wilson law the agricultural imports, all of which are such as are produced in the United States, the most common products of our farms, were of the value of $107,342,522. During the last year of the McKinley law they were about half, or $51,414,844.

Notably, during the same time, the importations of two articles (that we can produce in the United States) under the Wilson law were wool valued at $32,589,791, and hides, $24,623,239. Under the McKinley law wool valued at $6,296,934 and hides valued at $10,480,562 were imported. Importations of wool were increased under the Wilson law sixfold. It is no wonder that our sheep are being destroyed. The importation of hides under the present act increased two and one-half fold. The American farmer was thus deprived of his home market.

Other importations made during a year under the Wilson law, of articles which we can readily produce in this country were valued at $263,684,513, while under the McKinley law the value of the same articles imported was $172,743,691.

The enormous importations under the Wilson law, for which we had to pay gold, necessarily diminished the exports of the United States. Our chief reliance in our foreign trade is to export our products, mainly agricultural, in sufficient quantity or more to pay for our imports, so that the balance of trade shall be in our favor. Under the Wilson law we exported in a year agricultural productions valued at $391,578,885, while during the last year of the McKinley law we exported similar productions valued at $371,125,299. It will thus be seen that under the McKinley law we exported more and under the other law less, the difference amounting to about $70,000,000. Therefore, the balance of trade necessarily turned against us.

A table prepared by the Treasury Department shows that during thirteen years, from July 1, 1879, to July 1, 1892, the redemption of United States notes in gold averaged less than $3,000,000 a year, while during the last three and one-half years the redemption of United States notes and Treasury notes exceeded $100,000,000 for each year. During the first thirteen years gold was exported in large quantities, yet it was not drawn from the reserve, but during the past three and a half years $380,000,000 was drawn from the reserve and $305,000,000 exported. The balance, with the domestic supply of gold, was hoarded in the United States.

The recent report of Secretary Carlisle shows that prior to 1891 the demand for coin for United States notes during a period of thirteen years from July 1, 1879, to July 1, 1892, was only $43,210,986, while the receipts of gold for United States notes during the same period amounted to $100,000,000. Gold was deposited and any kind of paper money was demanded. The withdrawals from the Treasury from July 1, 1892, to December 1, 1895, have amounted to $380,-266,512.

A graphic map attached to the Secretary's report of 1894 shows that the gold in the Treasury from 1879 to July 1, 1890, steadily and almost continuously increased from $140,000,000 on January 1, 1879, to $300,000,000 on January 1, 1891. It then steadily decreased to July 1, 1894, when it was reduced to $125,000,000, and though replenished by the large sale of bonds, it was reduced December 31, 1895, to the sum of $64,204,651.

During the first term of Mr. Cleveland, when he was powerless to affect our currency and tariff policy—the Senate being Republican—the gold increased from $240,000,000 on April 1, 1885, to $320,000,000 on April 1, 1889. This gold came into the Treasury without cost in exchange for United States notes or gold certificates.

The President complains that the notes are presented and paid, reissued, and paid again and again, making a continuous circuit. When did this circuit commence? The only answer is, When the administration, supported by the last Congress, created a deficiency. Why does the circuit continue? Is it because the deficiency continues? The administration resorts to the financial policy of paying over. It gives its bonds and thinks the debt paid. But the deficiency continues. The money received for current revenue is paid to cover deficiencies and is returned for gold, and then more bonds. The secretary hopes that in two or three years there will be no deficiency. What is the ground of this hope? It is that a new administration will provide more revenue, and then the circuit will be broken. Why not apply the remedy now? If deficiencies occur, Congress should immediately supply the means to meet them, and Congress, and not the administration, must be the judge of the mode and manner of relief. The invasion and misapplication of the resumption fund are infinitely greater injury to our people than the imposition of ten times the amount of taxation.

It is asserted that the continued reissue of United States notes is mandatory. This is not a fair construction of the law. The plain meaning of it is that their redemption shall not cause their cancellation. They are placed on the footing of bank notes. What solvent bank would reissue its notes when there was a run upon it? It would hold them until the demand ceased. The government ought to exercise the same prudence. The President is of the opinion that the United States notes and treasury notes should be retired and give place to bank notes. This is a question for Congress to decide. It is certainly not of that opinion now, nor was the last Congress of that opinion.

ON SHILOH FIELD.

There will be a grand reunion, on the Shiloh battlefield, of the survivors of that battle, on May 30, Decoration Day. Prominent speakers from the North and South will deliver addresses. One feature of the programme will be the dedication of the monument by the members of the Ninth Illinois Infantry at the National Cemetery, in honor of their fallen comrades who fell at Shiloh, they having lost 325 men in killed and wounded in the battle. This will be the greatest meeting ever held on the battlefield. The graves of the fallen comrades will be decorated with flags and flowers. Reduced rates will be given on the railroads and steamboat lines. For particulars address Col. E. T. Lee, Secretary Shiloh Battlefield Association, Monticello, Ill.

FOR THE HOUSEKEEPER.

To ascertain if an egg is fresh, put it in a pail of water. If good it will sink immediately; if it floats it is doubtful.

Prick a nutmeg with a pin, and, if it is fresh and good, oil will instantly spread around the puncture.

Fresh meat should not be allowed to remain rolled in paper, for the paper will absorb the juices. Remove the paper and lay the meat on an earthen plate.

Silver spoons that have become discolored by eggs may be cleaned readily by rubbing with a soft cloth and a little dry salt.

A shelf over the door in a dining room is an excellent place for large and highly colored pieces of china, which may thus be made very ornamental to the room. Many of the new houses are finished with a narrow shelf around the dining room at a height of the door; it is intended for plaques.

Silks or ribbons that are to be packed away should be rolled in brown paper, as the chloride of lime in white paper will dissolve them. White satin should be folded in blue paper and a brown paper put outside and pinned closely together at the edges.

A simple disinfectant to use in a sick room is made by putting some ground coffee in a saucer and in the center a small piece of camphor gum. Light the gum with a match. As the gum burns allow the coffee to burn with it. The perfume is refreshing and healthful as well as inexpensive.

If brooms are dipped in a pail of hot suds for a minute or two once a week it will make them tough and pliable, and they last much longer.

To remove tar from any kind of cloth, saturate the spot and rub it well with turpentine, and every trace of the tar may be removed.

Paint upon a window glass may be easily removed by rubbing with a cloth wet in hot strong vinegar.

An essential article that should be found in every kitchen is a vegetable brush. Lettuce, spinach, celery, and many other vegetables may be cleaned much more readily

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

To All Who Order Patterns, or Have Ordered Them.

When sending complaints regarding non-receipt of patterns, be sure to give
The date of your order,
The number of the pattern,
The measurements.

Owing to the carelessness of our subscribers, we now have on hand several unfilled pattern orders. We are unable to fill these orders for the following reasons: No post-office address; number of pattern not given; no measurements given. We have mailed a card to as many as possible, asking for the desired information. These errors in sending orders causes a great deal of delay and extra work.

We now ask every one who has sent us an order for a pattern which they have not yet received (allowing, of course, a reasonable length of time to have passed) to send us at once a duplicate order, giving date of first order, number of pattern and measurement.

NO. 6719—MISS'S BASQUE.

Silk and wool novelty goods are here shown, combined with velvet and soft shaded silk to make this stylish basque. The fronts are arranged over fitted linings that close in center in a style that is very becoming to stylish figures. The full vest portion is box plaited at the top and gathered at the lower edge to droop softly over a smooth-fitting girdle section of velvet, closing at the left side under the jacket fronts. The short, pointed jacket fronts are decorated with large fancy buttons, large ripple revers turning back at the upper edges and extending on the back to finish under the box plait in center. The back is close fitting

No. 6719—MISS'S BASQUE.

to the waist line, below which falls, in stylish ripples, the graduated box plait in center flaring at the lower edge. The standing collar of light silk has a ripple collar of velvet drooping from its upper edge to match the cuffs that finish the wrists of the fashionably full gigot sleeves that are gathered over close-fitted linings. Basques in this style can match or contrast with the skirt, velvet, satin or flowered silk being appropriate for these modes. Plain or mixed woolen fabrics will combine well with Dresden, Persian or changeable silks, and silk or spangled gimp or passementerie, small or large buttons can be used for garniture.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this basque for a miss fourteen years of age is 2¾ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6719, and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for misses of ten, twelve, fourteen and sixteen years of age.

NO. 6733—MISS'S NORFOLK BASQUE, WITH VEST.

Fancy checked cheviot in brown and mode shades is here united with mode-colored, satin-faced cloth, small, shaded brown pearl buttons being placed on the strapped edges of the vest and standing collar. The smooth vest fronts are shaped with single bust darts, and close invisibly in center with hooks and eyes. A standing collar finishes the neck. The jacket fronts and back have graduated box plaits laid on under deep yoke facings that are stitched on their lower edges. A coat revers collar extends on front to a little below the yoke, in shapely pointed outline. The basque extends to fashionable length below the waist line, the seams being sprung to give the stylish rippled effect. A narrow belt with pointed ends is worn at the waist line, large buttons holding the ends at each side of front. The stylish gigot sleeves are of fashionable, medium size, adjusted over coat-shaped linings, the fullness being arranged in plaits at the top, and the close-fitting wrists completed with stitching. To finish properly, press all plaits, seams and edges on the wrong side, laying a damp cloth between the iron and material. Covert and broadcloth, mohair, cheviot, tweed, serge, homespun and all mixed cloths will develop stylishly by the mode, the vest being of the same or contrasting fabric.

No. 6733—MISS'S NORFOLK BASQUE, WITH VEST.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this basque for a miss fourteen years of age is 2¾ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6733 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for misses of twelve, fourteen and sixteen years of age.

NO. 6715—GIRL'S REEFER.

Light gray box cloth is here simply decorated with silk soutache braid in a darker shade, handsome fancy smoked pearl buttons closing the loose fronts, in double-breasted style. The jacket is of fashionable length, the back being closely adjusted by side back gores and a curved center seam that are sprung below the waist line to give the fashionable rippled

No. 6715—GIRL'S REEFER.

effect. The stole sailor collar is included in the seam with the rolling collar and closes comfortably at the neck in center front. Full puffs are gathered and stylishly arranged over coat-shaped sleeves that have deep cuff facings of cloth trimmed at the wrists with a double row of braid. Jackets in this style are serviceable and comfortable after heavy coats are laid by, and can be made from plain or fancy cloths in any becoming color or of material to match the dress.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this reefer for a child six years of age is 3 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6715 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for children of five, six and eight years of age.

NO. 6716—BOY'S JACKET.

Heavy dark brown serge is here trimmed with black silk braid and bone buttons. The neatly fitting back is shaped by a center seam, and joins the front in side and shoulder seams. The fronts meet the rolling collar in center, the deep sailor collar with plastron being permanently sewed to the left front and buttoned over on the right to close invisibly at the

No. 6716—BOY'S JACKET.

right shoulder with hooks and loops. A corresponding row of buttons and simulated buttonholes decorate the left edge of plastron. Pockets on each side of front are covered with square-cornered laps, bound with braid. Coat sleeves of ample width and fashionable shape have cuffs simulated with stitching, and are decorated with buttons and braid buttonholes to match plastron. Jackets in this style are worn with kilts or knee trousers, which they can match or contrast, with cheviot, tweed, homespun, serge, boucle, covert or broadcloth being usually chosen.

The quantity of material 27 inches wide required to make this jacket for a boy six years old is 2⅛ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6716, and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for boys of two, four, six and eight years of age.

MISS'S JACKET AND SKIRT.

Fancy checked suiting in mixed tan and brown shades made this nutty walking suit for a young miss, the only decoration being the large pearl buttons that close the fronts of the double-breasted jacket. All the edges are finished with machine stitching in tailor style, the skirt facing being stitched on with a double row to correspond. The mode is suitable for either school or best wear, is very simple in its construction and stylish in effect. The loose-fitting fronts lap in double-breasted style, the back and sides fitting smoothly to the waist, below which each section is widely sprung to give the fashionable rippled effect. The mandolin sleeves are in three sections, each seam being joined, pressed open and stitched to each side. Two box plaits are laid at the top, with the rest of the fullness in

No. 6704—MISS'S JACKET.
No. 6654—MISS'S SKIRT.

side plaits turning forward and back. The high turn-over collar in military style is stiffly lined with canvas. Pocket laps cover the openings to pockets inserted on each front that are stitched and firmly pressed in position.

The skirt is gored in latest mode, and is of ample, but not extravagant, width, the placket opening being finished at the top of the center back seam. The jacket can be interlined if necessary, and a bright lining of silk or taffeta adds much to the style and finish of the garment. Cheviot, tweed, serge, mohair, homespun, covert and ladies' cloth all develop stylishly by the mode.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this jacket for a miss fourteen years of age, is 3½ yards.

To make the skirt it will require of the same width material 3 yards for a fourteen-year-old size.

The jacket pattern, which is No. 6704 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for misses of twelve, fourteen and sixteen years of age.

The skirt pattern, which is No. 6654 and retails for thirty cents, is cut in sizes for misses of ten, twelve, fourteen and sixteen years of age.

NO. 6725—LADIES' NORFOLK BASQUE, WITH VEST.

Gray covert suiting and fancy checked vesting are stylishly united in this basque that matches the skirt, and is plainly completed with stitched edges in tailor style. The smooth fronts are shaped with double bust darts, and

No. 6725—LADIES' NORFOLK BASQUE, WITH VEST.

close in center with small gilt buttons and buttonholes. A standing collar finishes the neck. The jacket fronts and back have graduated box plaits laid on under deep yoke facings that are stitched on their lower edges. A coat revers collar extends on the front a little below the yoke in shapely pointed outline. The basque extends to fashionable length below the waist line, the seams being sprung to give the stylish rippled effect. A narrow belt with pointed ends is worn at the waist line, large buttons holding the ends at each side of front. The stylish gigot sleeves are of fashionable medium size, adjusted over coat-shaped linings, the fullness being arranged in plaits at the top, and the close-fitting wrists completed with stitching. To finish properly, press all plaits, seams and free edges on the wrong side, laying a damp cloth between the iron and material. Covert and broadcloth, mohair, cheviot, tweed, serge, homespun and all mixed cloths will develop stylishly by the mode, the vest being of the same or contrasting fabric.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this basque for a lady having a 36-inch bust measure is 3¾ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6725 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted, (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by. These patterns are complete in every particular, there being a seaprate pattern for every single piece of the dress.

For ladies, give BUST measure in inches. For SKIRT pattern, give WAIST measure in inches. For misses, boys, girls or children, give BREAST measure in inches. Order patterns by number and give size in inches.

To get BUST or BREAST measure, put the tape measure all of the way around the body, over the dress, close under the arms.

Publishers' Column.

FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

Owing to a popular demand from our subscribers, and especially from members of the G. A. R., we have arranged with a large publisher for a quantity of pictures of the most celebrated battles of the civil war. These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. More than 100,000 have been sold during the past year at one dollar each, and our price to any person, who orders a picture alone will be one dollar. But we did not get these pictures for sale or for profit. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
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Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge.)
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and Death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
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OLD FAVORITES.

Published by request.

THE FRIAR OF ORDERS GRAY.

I am a friar of orders gray:
As down the valley I take my way,
I pull not blackberry, haw, or hip,
Good store of venison dainty scrip;
No long bead-roll I merrily chant,
Where'er I walk, no money I want:
And why I'm so plump the reason I'll tell—
Who leads a good life is sure to live well.
What baron or squire
Or knight of the shire
Lives half so well as a holy friar!

After supper, of heaven I dream.
But that is fat pullet and clouted cream.
Myself by denial I mortify
With a dainty bit of warden pie;
I'm clothed in sackcloth for my sin;
With old sack wine I'm lined within;
A chirping cup is my matin song,
And the vespel bell is my bowl's ding dong.
What baron or squire
Or knight of the shire
Lives half so well as a holy friar!
—John O'Keefe.

Published by request.

"IF MINE EYES DO DECLARE."

If mine eyes do e'er declare
They've seen a second thing that's fair;
Or ears that they have music found,
Besides thy voice, in any sound;
If my taste do ever meet,
After thy kiss aught that's sweet;
If my abused touch allow
Aught to be smooth or soft but thou!
If what reasonable springs,
Or the eastern summer brings,
Do thy smell persuade at all,
Aught perfume but thy breath to call;
If all my senses objects be
Not contracted into thee,
And so through thee more powerful pass
As beams do through a burning-glass;
If all things that in nature are
Either soft, or sweet, or fair,
Be not in thee so epitomized
That nought material's not comprizd
May I as worthless seem to thee,
As all but thou appear to me.
—Abraham Cowley.

SHE WAS NO LADY.

At Least So the Irate Citizen Thought, and He Told Her So.

A bewildering procession of bicycles was sweeping out Peachtree, says the Atlanta Constitution. The big athletic fellow who rides for the same reason that he uses dumb bells and Indian clubs; the business and professional men who ride because they haven't time to take other exercise; the thin, lean man who rides to develop his muscles; the small boy who rides because it's exciting; the young lady who rides for activity's sake; the young lady who rides because it is a fad and the enthusiastic bloomer girl were in the broken file of riders.

The confused citizen of Cherokee who had driven his canvas-covered load of fresh eggs and yellow butter to the city had stopped his wagon until he could make up his mind concerning the safety of his proceeding further among so many lightning-winged wheels. The riders sped so perilously near the rickety wheels of his frail wagon that he was in mortal fear of a collision every moment. He had stopped to reconnoitre.

A gentleman in golfing cap and knickerbockers dashed by a hair's breadth from the wagon.

"Durn that fellow—he'll break his infernal neck!" said the Cherokee. "An' I hope he will."

The fearful heart invariably receives what it anticipates. A wheel came speeding down the asphalt like the wind. A tall, erect female figure in bloomers and derby was pedaling the machine with easy self-possession. She bore down upon the farm wagon like a destroying angel, evidently intending to amaze the farmer by showing him how near to the wagon she could ride without a collision. The farmer held his breath.

There was a sharp, dry crack of breaking timbers, a shrill feminine scream, a thud and a loud explosion of profanity from the farmer. The wheel had been driven into the frail forewheel of the wagon, smashing it to pieces, wrecking the wheel and depositing the fair rider in the middle of the street.

She arose limping. Her face was rosy with pain and she looked reproachfully at the farmer, who in a frenzy of wrath was heaping execrations and oaths upon her.

"You shouldn't speak to a lady like that, sir!" she said angrily.

"Lady! lady!" shouted the enraged, "you d—d dude, with big legged breeches—you ought to have your infernal head smashed, an' I'll do it for you if you fool with me!"

It Was Terrapin.

A titled Englishman was a guest at a Washington house, and a dinner party was given in his honor. The host cautioned the colored butler, to address the Englishman always as "My Lord." This he remembered to do until he passed the special dish of the occasion, stewed terrapin. The appearance of this dish is for specialty inviting, so when the butler handed it to him, the Englishman declined it, saying sotto voice, "It looks uncommonly nawsty." The butler was so taken aback at the idea of any one refusing such a delicacy, that he forgot himself and said: "But it's terrapin, My God."

A Reversible Overcoat.

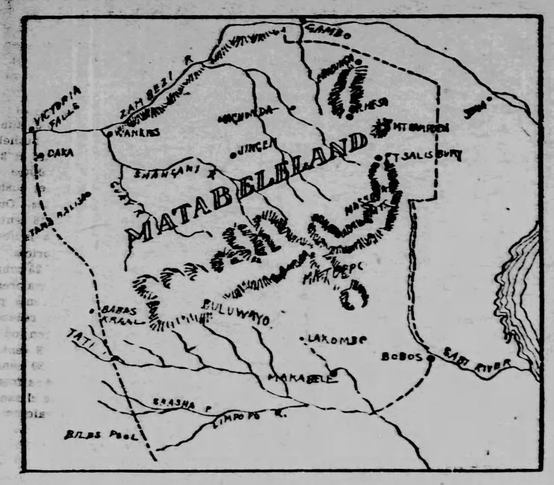
Gus De Smith—I say, Kosciusko, your overcoat looks shabby. Why don't you get a new one?

Kosciusko Murphy—Mose Schaumberg has shut down on my credit.

"Then take it to a tailor and have it turned."

"Humph, do you think that this overcoat has got three sides?"—Texas Siftings.

A rich vein of gold ore is reported to have been struck near the Bromide mine in the Henry (Mon.) mountains.



MATABELELAND, SEAT OF LATEST TROUBLE IN AFRICA

London, April 2.—The secretary of state for the colonies, Mr. Joseph Chamberlin, received dispatches from the governor of Cape Colony, Sir Hercules Robinson, to-day, which seem to denote that the activity of the authorities in Matabeleland and Cape Colony has done a great deal towards preventing a spread of the rebellion in Matabeleland. It is now announced that the outlying stations about Buluwayo have been relieved and that Buluwayo and Gwelo are no longer considered to be in danger of attack. Consequently, Sir Hercules Robinson hopes that the revolt will be almost confined to the Matopo Hills.

REMARKABLE ANT HILL.

Connecticut Boasts of the Largest One in the World.

A Connecticut man several weeks ago discovered a huge ant hill near West Rocky hill that is probably the largest of its kind in the world. It was subsequently visited by a party of gentlemen interested in the and slaves of the community. The insects were true ants (or emmets); a light-reddish species, of about half the size of our greatest black ant; and commonly known as "red" or "horse" ants—formica rufa of the entomologists. It is said to sometimes build a hillock as large as a "small haycock." In this case, the size of the structure was equal to that of a rather large haycock. Its dimensions by actual measurement are herewith given, and a photo-

A REMARKABLE ANT HILL.

Society of Natural Sciences, who photographed it. It was at first proposed to open the structure, so as to photograph its interior and show its mines, storehouses, chambers and galleries. But, on reflection, it seemed too bad to break into this ancient edifice, and ruin the work of years of hard labor though most of the work, doubtless, had been performed by the neuters and

GEN. HARRISON'S WEDDING CAKE

Stands Almost as High as the Groom Himself, and Has a Sugar Ball Upon It.

The little bird that flies over the steeples, chirping tidings down the fireplaces, tells with loud notes of the marvelous wedding cake ordered for the Harrison nuptials.

This cake, runs the tale, was made last autumn. It was part of the "fall baking" which wedding-cake makers keep always on hand. After being made, it was wrapped up and put away to wait for the order of a good customer. It takes several months to season a good cake after it is baked, hence it is that the baking of the autumn is prime now.

This cake is made into a pyramid. The pyramid is accomplished by piling one cake on top of another until the top layer is a little cake the size of a dinner plate. The bottom one in this case is as big as a cart wheel. Icing is then put over the pyramid until it looks like a large white round mound of snow drifted to the top of a hillock.

The cost of a cake like this is either sixty or seventy cents a pound. If you want to pay the latter price you can. Nothing is made any better than the best wedding cake, and though you be king or queen, ex-President or Alderman, you can get no better. There are raisins, currants, flour and spices, and plenty of citron and plums, and further than that it is impossible to go. If you put other things into a cake it ceases to be "wedding cake." It may be offset with angel food, or served with nut and cream cakes flanking it, but a wedding cake is the same the world over.

The bird that does the talking about the Harrison wedding cake says it cost about $250, and that it is surmounted with a wedding bell, and is profusely trimmed with scrolls and flowers done in paste. The flowers are not to eat, but, the scroll work is, and the good caterer who places the cake in the box after the bride has stuck a carving knife into it, knows that each box must have a corner of the sugared rim or scroll to be complete.

The wedding cake industry is one that wags unflaggingly all the year. It is apparently busiest in the autumn when the cakes are baked. Then great pans, ranging in size from a cart wheel down to a dish pan and a size smaller, are filled with the dough and slid into big ovens to bake and bake until the traditional straw that is run into them comes up as hot and as dry as burnt broomcorn. Then the cakes are done.

They are taken out of the oven, wrapped up in tissue and cloth, and set away by men and maids to get spicy. This is when the spices get all through the flour and fruit, so that all tastes alike, whether it be a bit of dough or the choicest morsel of citron in the mixture. All is richness and spiciness.

When a cake is ordered the bride or groom selects the size. The commonest one is a four-pound cake. This is as large as a dinner plate. It doesn't sound very large for wedding cake, but this is the average cake, and the average bride can afford no more. The cost is about sixty cents a pound or $2.50 for the cake, and then comes the icing and trimming. The icing costs a dollar or so, and makes the cake look twice as big and the trimming actually swells it into grandeur.

The ornaments on top, which is part of the wedding cake of to-day, is a matter of selection. For $10 you can get a very fine little Cupid, with an anvil in his hands. He pounds upon a sugar wedding bell, with the result that a musical instrument hidden in its sugared depths begins to play the Lohengrin march and

MAIDS AND MEN CARRY THEM AWAY TO BE ORNAMENTED.

follows it up with the popular airs of the day. One of these was just made for a New York wedding.

As a wedding cake, like the bicycle of Daisy Bell fame, is built for two, the ornaments have a dual consideration. You see a bride and bridegroom in front of a Cupid parson. The bride wears real silk and tulle, but the bridegroom is of black sugar paste. Again, you see a very beautiful pair of hearts, joined by an arrow shot from the bow of smiling Cupid, who hangs himself up nearby to watch results.

The cost of a very small ornament is $2.50. And this is not so tiny either. It will tower above the cake six inches and spread out in most attractive array.

Ornaments ordered by people with a little money to spend stand three feet high. The most popular is a bell with "Marriage" upon it and a fine sugar clapper. The bell is gorgeously trimmed with sugar flowers, and from all directions come Cupids and birds of sugar to attend the first chimes. A cake two feet high, with all this upon it, can be found for $25, with each sugar plum warranted real. And this price is low when you consider that a few years ago the "ornament" was the heaviest cost of the marriage feast, and the obstacle over which the bride's father hung with persistent reluctance.

There has for a long time been a large import trade in wedding-cake decorations. The very finest paste and sugar ornaments have come from abroad. Paris, Berlin and Vienna sending them to this country. The foreign wedding-cake decorations are the work of fine artists and are worth preserving as a good piece of sugar sculpture.

The difference between the work at home and that abroad, is that the foreign decorator makes his ornaments exquisitely fine. You can examine them minutely and not find a grain of sugar misplaced, or a wipe of paste too deep. This care is exercised throughout the making of the decorations until, when completed, they are frail, but marvelous works of sugar art.

The home wedding cake artists strive after effect. They model with the hands quickly or cast it in a mould. Their work is a thousand times as pretty from a distance. And is more acceptable for a roomful of people who must view it over each other's shoulders. The foreign cake is too minute in workmanship to be appreciated, except by the select few of the bridal party. But these can forever preserve the work as a wedding souvenir. Both kinds of workmanship thus have their own advantages.

The wedding-cake industry is a growing now. Scarcely any one but has a marriage cake. If you look over the bureau of vital statistics, until you come to the marriage list, you can put down the result as the number of wedding cakes made during the year, so few there are who do not have a cake.

The groom's cake is a smaller one than the bride's, and may have any tiny decoration upon it. Few weddings have a groom's cake, but there are old settlers and foreigners who preserve the independent custom of two cakes. The cuts from the groom's cake are taken by his relatives "to dream upon," and the slices from the bride's cake by her relatives. The two cakes are shared alike by friends.

The style in wedding cakes changes a little. A few years ago there were many square cakes. Now there are none but round ones. If a very large wedding cake is to be made it is baked in quarters and put together carefully. The four pans that bake the four quarters are shaped irregularly as the quarter of a round cake must be. In olden days there would have been several square ones baked and made into a great square cake, but now the wedding cake must show the never-ending circle of true love like the wedding ring.

Omitted Stanzas.

Gray, the poet, actually omitted two four-line stanzas from the "Elegy," and not one verse, as quoted by a correspondent in a contemporary the other day, relating to Mason the stanzas were omitted by the poet (just before the Epitaph), because "he thought it was too long a parenthesis." Of the first stanza James Russell Lowell affirmed that "Gray might run his pen through this, but he could not obliterate it from the memory of men. Surely Wordsworth himself, continued the American critic, "never achieved a simplicity of language so pathetic in suggestion, so musical in movement, as this." The two verses are as follows:

There scattered oft, the earliest of the year,
By hands unseen are showers of violets found;
The redbreast loves to build and warble there,
And little footsteps lightly print the ground.

Him have we seen the greenwood side along
While o'er the heath we hied, our labor done,
Oft as the woodlark piped her farewell song,
With wistful eyes pursue the setting sun.

The Latest Tam O'Shanter.

The ever-popular Tam O'Shanter appears again in spring millinery, but it is a glorified Tam, heaped with trimming of lace and ribbon, and, in shape, confined only to the crown, the brim having as many vagaries as the most frivolous French chapeau.

Practical Incentives.

He—"Absence makes the heart grow fonder," you know.
She—Sometimes. But flowers and bonbons are more efficacious.—Town Topics.

A very rich strike is reported in the Acme mine, on Boulder Creek, Boulder county, Col. The vein is large and thoroughly mineralized. Arrangements are being made to operate on a large scale.

If you want a sure relief for pains in the back, side, chest, or limbs, use an

Allcock's Porous Plaster

BEAR IN MIND—Not one of the host of counterfeits and imitations is as good as the genuine.

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No. 1694—Surrey Harness. Price $14.50. As good as sells for $18.

No. 220—Price, with lamps, sunshade, apron and fenders, $87.50. As good as sells for $90.

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Toledo, Ohio, is celebrated for many things, among which are the most popular and widely circulated weekly newspaper published in the United States, it contains the largest number of bicycle factories in the world, and more bicycles are built in it than in any other city on earth. Coupling these two facts together, it is proper for the Toledo Blade to combine an excellent bicycle with its subscription offers, after the popular plan under which we have sold so many thousand sewing machines during the past ten years.

We have, therefore, contracted with one of the best bicycle manufacturers to supply us with a STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS machine, built on honor, adapted for all uses and for all roads, that we can offer to our readers FOR CASH, at a price considerably less than these cheap machines are sold.

The wheel we offer is built to retail for $85, and we guarantee it to be fully equal to any wheel which retails for even $100. The cheapest bicycle now sold in the United States, and built to sell in competition with good wheels, retails for $50 to $65. But you must remember that such wheels are not worth any more than this price. They are not durable, nor adapted for ordinary country roads.

We want it distinctly understood that the wheel we now offer is actually worth from $85 to $100, and can not be sold in this place else in the world, except of the Toledo Blade, for less than $85.

We propose now to offer, by way of experiment, ONE HUNDRED of these wheels, including a copy of the Weekly Blade one year, for

$47.50 Each.

The wheels will be shipped by freight to the address given, the purchaser paying freight on receipt of wheel. This will be but a small sum, as the crated wheel is light.

Above we give small cuts of the wheel, both ladies' and gentlemen's pattern, which give a fair idea of its appearance. The following is a detailed description of the works and parts:

The frame is diamond pattern, 24½ or 26 inches, of large seamless cold drawn tubing, fully reinforced. Head, 1⅛ inches. Balance of main frame, 1⅛ inches. Rear forks and braces, ⅞ inches. Steering head, 9 inches long.

The front forks are extra reinforced, with new pattern crown; strong, light and durable. Special attention has been given to this part of the wheel.

It has 28-inch wheels, tangent spokes, cold swaged, from best drawn steel. Rims, Dymout lock joint, best quality rock elm. The tires are either Morgan & Wright "Quick Repair," or "Vim" single tube. The sprockets are of drop-forged steel, strong and light, simple and durable, heavily nickel plated. The gear is 68 regular, higher or lower if desired. The pedals are "Grothe" dust proof, combination rat trap and rubber.

It has medium drop regular handles, with option of upturned or ram's horn, fitted with best corkaline grips with German silver tips. English pattern. All handle bars made of the best seamless steel tubing. The chain is ½ inch "Humber," solid center, hardened rivets.

The cranks have 6½-inch throw are of special spring steel, hardened, threaded for pedals and keyed to axle, the most reliable method known. The wheel base is 42½ inches, and the tread 5¼ inches.

The bicycle weighs 23 pounds, and the saddle is of the regulation pattern.

It has 1896 hubs—large barrel, latest pattern, threaded from end to end.

We have now reached the most important part of a bicycle. The bearings are positively dust proof, highly polished, and ground perfectly true. The balls are the best, and all are standard sizes, 133 to each machine; 10 are ⅜ inch and 14 are ¼ inch.

The tool bag contains repair outfit, wrenches, oiler and pump, all complete.

We supply but this one grade of wheel. It being the very best we can get. But we will supply

Both Gents' and Ladies' Wheels

The price being exactly the same for either.

How to Order:

Inclose to us a postoffice money order, or draft on New York or Chicago, or express money order, for $47.50. Give the name and postoffice address of the party to whom we shall send the Weekly Blade one year, and also the name and postoffice address of the person to whom the wheel is to go, and be VERY CAREFUL to also give the name of the railroad station to which the wheel is to be sent.

State particularly whether you want a gent's or lady's wheel. It is unnecessary to give specifications regarding sizes, as they are built of regulation standard size, suitable for any person.

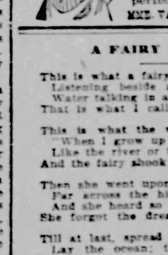
These wheels are now all ready for prompt shipment, and if the order is sent to us, detailed as above, the wheel will be shipped within three days from the time we get the order.

Every person who wants a Blade Wheel should get in quickly on this first 100 lot. After the first 100 are exhausted, we shall probably make arrangements for a lot of 1,000 to immediately follow. But we guarantee prompt shipment to all orders from the first 100. Address,

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

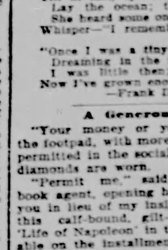
AGENTS WANTED to take orders for "THE STORY OF CUBA," by Murat Halstead. Splendidly illustrated; sells at sight. Any one can earn $10 to $20 daily. It is a winner. Complete outfit, 50 cents prepaid. Address NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Lakeside Building, Chicago.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand PENNYROYAL PILLS Original and Only Genuine



Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand in Red and Gold Metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name this paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philadelphia, Pa.

BEAUTY CORSET FREE



The secret of beauty in face and form sent free to every lady answering this advertisement. If you will also send the name of your dressmaker, I will guarantee a perfect fit. Write at once to MME. VAN, 25 Third Ave., N. Y. City.

A FAIRY STORY.

This is what a fairy heard—
Listening beside a stream,—
What a fairy said in a dream,—
That is what I call absurd.

This is what the water said:
"When I grow up big I'll be
Like the river or the sea."
And the fairy shook her head.

Then she went upon her way
Far across the hills and dales,
And she heard some one on the shore
Whisper—"I remember you."

"Once I was a tiny drop
Dreaming in the meadow-brook.
I was little then; but look—
Now I've grown enough to float."
—Frank Dempster Sherman.

A Generous Offer.

"Your money or your life!" shouted the footpad, with more brusquerie than is permitted in the social circles where real diamonds are worn.

"Permit me," said the gentlemanly book agent, opening his valise, "to offer you in lieu of my insignificant existence, this calf-bound, gilt-edge, hand-tooled 'Life of Napoleon' in three volumes, payable on the installment plan, make your own terms, we never disappoint a subscriber, and if——"

He found himself alone.—Indianapolis Journal.

Sand Soap for Wee Ones.

An economical mother, who has to count the pennies, picks up all the bits of soap about the house and melts them in a cup over a slow fire with a little borax and just enough water to keep the stuff from burning. When melted she puts a tablespoonful or more of fine clean sand to it. Then she pours the melted soap into small molds to cool, after which she gives it to her tireless boys to wash their hands with. Nothing better could be found.

For Sweet Scented Linen.

To make an excellent lavender water, take one quart of rectified spirits of wine, two ounces of essential oil of lavender, and five drams of essence of ambergris. Put all the ingredients into a bottle and shake until they mix.

A dispatch from Canon City, Col., says that as a result of the recent discovery of rich float in the vicinity of Fremont's Peak, the district is filled with prospectors and gold hunters.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

LIGHT IN DARKNESS.

"Tribulation worketh patience; and patience experience; and experience, hope."

Weary, so weary of living,
Weary of sorrow and fears,
Mournfully, hopelessly looking
On to the long, lonely years;

Weary of conflict and darkness,
Weary of brooding night,
Wistfully waiting and watching,
Looking and longing for light!

Then comes the breathing of patience,
Like dew with its softness and calm,
"Lo! unto him that endureth
Cometh the crown and the palm!"

And, through the silence of waiting,
Soundeth Hope's silver-tongued voice,
"Night will endure but a moment,
Soon thou shalt see, and rejoice!"

Light hath arisen in darkness,
Lighting the long, weary way,
Joy, at the thought of His coming,
Almost the dawning of day!

In the glad sense of his presence,
And in his promise secure,—
Now, in a glorious assurance,
Gladly the heart can endure!

REAL AND IDEAL.

HENRY WOOD TELLS US HOW TO MAKE THEM IDENTICAL.

A Man Owes Only What He Can Absorb and Appreciate and No More.

"What have you there?" asked Sophonisba the other day.

"A new book," I answered, "and one that everybody ought to read."

"A new book that everybody ought to read," echoed Sophonisba. "Is there really such a thing under the sun? I am so tired of all of this trash which is put out for the gentle public to buy and pay for, that I question sometimes whether we would not be happier with two or three of the old volumes whose leaves we have turned over so often, and whose pages we have studied so carefully that we know just where to find what our mood demands for strength to live."

"Ah, yes!" I answered. "It is true that there are many books which have absolutely no reason for being except to gratify the pride of the author by seeing his own name in print, or to win the money which it may possibly draw from curious readers. But there are many more which are written for a good purpose, that of helping people to live; to make existence easier; to solve the problems that vex and worry us as we face the trials and perplexities which come to us daily. They make luminous to our sight the ideals toward which we all ought to strive, and we feel the better and the stronger for their reading. Even if we cannot quite accept all of the conclusions of the author, there is yet so much that is inspiring, so much to uplift, so much to ennoble life and make our burdens easier to bear, that it gives us help and pleasure."

"And is that such a book?" asked Sophonisba. "Pray tell me what it is named."

I turned to the title page and read: Studies in the Thought World, by Henry Wood, following this with the first two paragraphs:

"There is a universal craving for desirable things; but in many particulars there would be a wide variation of opinion as to what is deservedly to be sought. The subjective bias of different individuals is very unlike; and it is this, rather than abstract merit, which determines the quality and intensity of personal demand.

"The lack of completeness is a universal feeling; therefore there is a general reaching out for something not yet realized. The longing is vague, and not readily interpreted; consequently its real significance is generally misunderstood. Experience shows that, as one object after another that has been sought is gained, the demand is at once enlarged; so that contrary to expectation, the feeling of incompleteness, instead of being satisfied is even more accentuated. Man stretches out his hands, and grasps that which he has craved, but is surprised to find that the hunger within him has moved forward, and far outstripped its former outermost limit. When intelligently comprehended, however, he finds that this divine dissatisfaction is what differentiates him from the beast, and keeps him faced God-ward."

"How do you like that?" I asked.

"I like it," responded Sophonisba emphatically. "I'll read the book.

There are many others who would find satisfaction in the pages of this volume of which I am speaking, for it unfolds in clear, plain terms the possibilities of man's nature. It shows us, as above, the universality of ideals toward which we are all reaching, and which constantly retreat as we near their attainment, but it also shows how this out-reaching may be perverted, turned backward in its action and thus become the means of lowering man again to the plane from which he has arisen. This he does when he centers every effort upon gaining possession of wealth or acquiring power wholly, for selfish, personal ends.

Mr. Wood draws a careful distinction between true ownership and that bestowed by legal title deeds—a distinction that may seem fanciful but which a little thought will show is not so in reality. "One owns," he says, 'that which he can absorb, appropriate and appreciate and no more." There is a poverty of soul even upon the material plane. A man may possess a million of dollars, but if he "feels" poor, he "is" poor. "On the other hand, the humblest task and the simplest gift may be transmuted into a pleasure and a privilege." You see what he means. The man who passes along in the springtime when the world is aglow with beauty, all unseeing, is poorer, even with thousands of dollars at command, than the one with nothing but his own labor to depend upon, and yet possessing a soul attuned to nature and capable of seeing and enjoying all of the "boundless deposits of virtue, love, goodness, beauty, health and happiness waiting for drafts to be made upon them." The real riches are in the mind, and as soon as we learn this, as soon as we understand what real ownership means, as soon as we can adjust the true values of things to our understanding, then the treasures of the world are our very own. "Every one can be rich because he can multiply his ideals and hold them."

There is one thing more which I want to speak of before leaving this reference to the worth of Mr. Wood's volume.

It is in these lines: "Every one loves his own ideals. His fancy is not for his actual friend, duty, occupation, book or profession, but for his ideal of these. He paints them in his own colors, and loves them for the aspect he has thrown around them. • • • Thus everything real and normal may be clothed in beauty."

This is true, and constitutes the strongest reason for endeavoring to see the best in everybody; to clothe them in our thought in the shining garments of the Divinity within them. If we could only make ourselves realize that in every human being there is a soul striving to overcome the passions of the body; and that it is not the real self that wounds us so sorely, it would be far easier to put away doubt and anger; far easier to lift our ideals of those who enter into our daily life. And the higher thought with which we may thus surround them will be a helpful force to enable them to reach in reality that plane where we have placed them ideally.

Mr. Wood's philosophy of life is a true one. He urges the unity of the race, which gives the ideal of a universal brotherhood. He urges "service" to others as a fundamental law, reaching from the higher to the lower. When these things are once generally perceived "it will be a privilege for the strong to carry the burdens of the weak, until they finally disappear." That is, until the weak in their turn have grown strong.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

I know a land where the streets are paved
With the things we mean to achieve;
It is walled with the money we meant to have saved,
And the pleasures for which we grieve;
The kind words unspoken, the promises broken,
And many a coveted boon,
Are stowed away there in that land somewhere—
The land of "Pretty Soon."
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

OUR SPRING FANCIES

Turn Not to Thoughts of Love, but to Our Household Decorations.

Sofa Pillow.

Of course there's nothing new or surprising in a sofa pillow, but here's something more than ordinarily pretty.

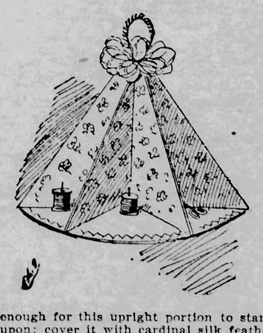
It is a down pillow, three-quarters of a yard square, covered with pale green

India silk flowered with pink cyclamen. The edge is finished with a full ruffle of lace six inches wide and a big bow of pink surah silk, hemmed at both edges, ornaments one corner of the pillow.—S. Head.

"Handy-Andy."

Cut five triangular pieces of cardboard five inches high and three inches wide at the base, and cover with finely figured silkolene, cream colored ground with cardinal flowers, is very pretty. Join these pieces at the longer straight edge in the form of a five pointed star as shown in the illustration.

Cut a circular piece of cardboard, large



enough for this upright portion to stand upon; cover it with cardinal silk feather stitching the edge with cream colored silk. Fasten the two parts together and finish at the top with a bunch of cardinal baby ribbon and cream colored silk cord. Through three of the divisions put small wire nails to hold spools of silk for glove mending, etc.; and in the other two, put bands of elastic to hold respectively scissors and needle book.—Stella Howard.

Crocheted Coin Purse.

(Requested.)

This purse is made of crochet silk and beads. String as many of the beads as possible before beginning to crochet. Begin by making a chain of 6 stitches and join to form a ring; over this ring make 8 s. c.

First round—Make 1 s. c., with a bead, in the first stich, and 1 without, and repeat 7 times more. Always work in the back part of the stitch.

Second round—Make 1 s. c., with a bead, in the first stitch; then 1 with a bead and 1 without in the next one, and repeat 7 times more; continue to work in this way, increasing by putting the 1 s. c.

with a bead and 1 without in the last stitch in each section of the star, until there are 10 rounds made; then in the next four rounds make no increase or decrease of stitches, but omit the first bead in each division in every round, and so continue until there is but 1 bead in each division; but in the last 5 rounds after the 4 rounds increase 1 stitch in each division. This increase should be made in the last stitch, which holds the bead. Now make 2 rounds without beads or increase.

This forms a circular piece of work, nearly flat, with a complete 8-point bead star upon it. Make 2 pieces just alike, and sew one-half of the two edges together; the remaining portions of the edges are sewed into the clasp (see picture). String beads and arrange them in a finishing fringe as shown in the engraving.

Clasps for crocheted or knitted purses may be purchased at almost any fancy work shop.—Delo

Howe'er it be, it seems to me,
'Tis only noble to be good.
Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood.
—Tennyson.

In anticipation of the May changes, one can see houses in all parts of the city decorated with bright cards announcing to the house hunter that here is a dwelling place for him, if he chooses. "To Let" is the way it is expressed in Eastern cities while farther West we read that this house is For Rent. Of course it is an accommodation to the landlords to so placard a house, but it is a great annovance to the present occupant, as it furnishes an excuse for many curious persons to ask permission to go through the premises on pretense of wishing to rent it. Unless one is willing to do this they are not obliged to and can refer all inquirers to the agent or owner of the place for information regarding the price, etc. But if you do consent, do it graciously and not so that the prospective tenant will feel as if she were committing an unpardonable sin in asking to see the house.

And there is not much use in using too much breath in making apologies for the "way the rooms look." Any housekeeper can tell at a glance whether the confusion or untidiness of the rooms is chronic, or caused by the fact that you are preparing to leave the place. Those who ask the favor of going through an occupied house, should remember that it is a favor to themselves to be allowed to do so, and should be as considerate as possible. Do not look too closely; you can form an idea of the size and shape of the rooms by a very casual glance, and if you are an experienced housekeeper you will readily see what repairs are needed. And above all things, never tell whatever of untidiness or poor housekeeping you may discover in your house hunting expeditions.

There is such a difference in the way people have of conducting a moving campaign. For instance, I spent a delightful afternoon recently with a party of friends and as we were about to separate, one of the number, the one who had seemed to be the happiest and freest from care during the visit, excused herself from forming an engagement for the following day because she expected to move on the day after that. We were all surprised that she could be so calm and happy on the eve of such a piece of work. She explained in a very matter-of-fact way, that she had made all of her preparations, as far as possible, and thought it best that she and her one maid of all work should have a rest of one day before they commenced the hardest part of the labor. Her carpets were already laid in the new house, the window shades in place, these had to be new ones to fit the windows, so they were sent directly to the new house. Everything that could be spared from the daily use and comfort in the old house was packed and then the family rested. This is a method we all might follow, in some degree, to our advantage.

Why fret thee, soul,
For things beyond thy small control?
Do but thy part, and thou shalt see
Heaven will have charge of these and thee.
Sow thou the seed, and wait in peace
The Lord's increase.
—Kate Putnam Osgood.

In buying carpets, it is better to buy a good ingrain than a cheap quality of Brussels or other make. The tapestry brussels are fit for nothing except, it may be, a bed room that is not used very much, as the colors will soon fade and wear off leaving a very ugly looking web. So to a less degree with the body Brussels; while such a carpet will wear like iron, if it is on a floor of a much used room the colors will wear off in spots in front of tables and chairs, and you have a floor covering that looks as if it had some cutaneous disease, and it is still so strong, and cost so much, that you do not feel as if you could give it up. An ingrain will turn well and thus can be made to do service for a long time while the cost will enable you to have two carpets in place of one expensive one, and your rooms will look better into the bargain.

So with draperies, the fashions change so often that it is not good economy for persons with limited means to invest in very expensive curtains, either for windows or door ways.

Grille work for doorways is very popular and is adapted to small as well as large incomes. A very pretty arrangement to fill in a door way above the curtain, can be made by any ingenious person. Have a carpenter make you a frame of two inch pine strips to fit just inside the frame of the door. Along the inside edge of this strip, put screw eyes at regular distances and then cross, in diamond shape or squares through these eyes with a small cotton rope. This can be painted to resemble any wood you please, or the rope may be gilded and the frame painted. If you choose and the height of the door will allow, lengths of the rope fringed out like a tassel at the end may be allowed to depend from the bottom of this frame.

No man is born into the world, whose work
Is not born with him; there is always work,
And tools to work withal, for those who will;
And blessed are the horny hands of toil!

In reply to the editor's request, Mrs. J. R. B. sends us a letter on the other side of the quest of the South as a home.

As our hostess desires to hear the other side of the Eden story, I will try to enlighten you, though agreeing with nearly all Mrs. Knower says. The first disagreeable thing to me was the crooked roads, which run to-day as the woodsman blazed the trees with his ax when the country was first settled. Then, over the bad places rails are laid and dirt thrown on, and you are ready for a good square meal if you ride two or three miles. The improvements for school purposes are taken by subscription, and consequently the houses are poor and very poorly furnished. But the people are beginning to make more and better improvements, and a goodly number from the North and West are coming in. But I would say to people who have good homes and good health, stay where you are.

To people who have to pay from $300 to $500 a year for rent, I would say, come South by all means. Your rent of two years will buy you a very good farm. What makes land so cheap? To tell the whole truth, it is pretty well worn out, and the Southern people, as a rule, do not keep the land up. But under "Yankee" hands it soon puts on a different appearance. We have been in the Sunny South for over three years now, and neither my husband nor myself would think of going back to Iowa to live. And the puny children are getting stouter, too, as the long cold winters did not agree with them.

We have, as a rule, an immense amount of rain in the winter, but we seldom have a fog. One has to work here to make money, just as anywhere else, but one can make a living and work but very little.

This day, March 22, the early gardens are up, and beginning to grow. We can have salad or "greens" about ten months in the year.

If Mary Alice does not do right, it will not be because she has not been well advised, for, as the editor expected, the Cozy Corner girls all agree that a lover who has not the honor to announce his engagement to a girl, is not worth having. We give Blanche C. H. E.'s opinion on the subject:

My dear girl, insist on the young man telling your parents of your engagement at once. If he refuses, and can give no good reason for so doing, give him the "mitten," and let things go. You will be well to be rid of him. Though he may be more fun to be secretly engaged, remember that "the core sticks in the throat after the apple is eaten," and our souls loathe the interdicted pleasure for which innocence was bartered!

A girl should always make a confidant and companion of her mother. If she did this there would be fewer broken hearts and ruined lives than there are to-day. Though she may sometimes seem hard and unsympathetic, mamma has been a girl herself, and knows from experience whereof she speaks. Then, dear girls, let us abide by her counsel, remembering

"No other worship abides and endures,
Patient, unselfish, and constant like hers."

Little Rhody also sends her advice: I would say to "Mary Alice" that if she takes my advice she will tell her parents at once of her "engagement," or make the young man do so, I do not think it at all honorable of him to wish her to keep it a secret. It looks as if he was afraid her parents would find out something about him that isn't to his credit. I think if he is a young man of good character he will no longer try to keep it a secret.

The question of the responsibility and authority of the parents brought before the Cozy Corner by the Western Mother a few weeks ago is thus answered by A. V. C., who, in a private letter, explains that he writes from a personal experience similar to the one described. Mary Alice may consider that this case might be supplementary to the concealment from her parents of a love affair by any young girl.

We are "our brother's keeper." In The Blade of March 19 is an account of a marriage and the comments of the neighborhood are given in regard to the rights of parents in such cases. This is a question that elicits supreme sympathy for all concerned. I sincerely feel this for those fond parents, and hope I can speak a word of comfort to them. Remember that your daughter might have done worse and brought disgrace upon her parents and that quiet town. We all know or have heard of worse cases. After parents have taught implicit obedience and constantly instilled the loving graces of a pure and virtuous life, then when a daughter's or son's tendencies are to the bad; do all to overcome those inclinations by giving sound advice, then the parents' obligation ceases. Therefore, they should not lament, thus making their own life miserable.

We see as through a glass darkly. Who knows but what a rough and hard life may better develop the real purpose of life in that disobedient daughter? The subjection of self and the mastery of severe trials tend to the true purpose of life. The most repulsive and heaviest burden can be made the foundation of success if put and kept under the feet. Here is the supreme test of character.

To the parents we say, "Peace be Still." Submit to the powers that be. The Psalms of David were developed through great tribulation; so was the book of Job, also the characters of Daniel, Paul and a host of others. The 144,000 come up out of great tribulation and overcome, and does not so-called success in this life often cause a desperate failure as to the real design of our being?

C. M., a new member of the Cozy Corner Club, thinks it not only the Christian duty but the privilege of every mother to bear patiently with the little ones who are entrusted to their care and to teach them at home until they are old enough to be benefited by school work. She should not entrust to a stranger the answering of the questions which the child asks, as those answers may have a great effect upon the child's future life. Neither should any mother expect that a stranger will be more patient with the "noise and bother" than she will be.

Here is an idea sent us by Cammilla Kay, for the young folks to develop, and it would be of much interest and profit if some who are not quite so young as they once were, would adopt the plan mentioned.

The girls in a neighborhood club formed the rule that if anything upon the teatable could not be clearly described, it should be referred to a committee to be reported upon at the next meeting. The results, to me, were quite interesting, and at times, amusing. As my daughter was one of the number, I had full reports, and often thought them worthy of recording.

A Blade Subscriber wishes to obtain some suitable poem to recite at a golden wedding anniversary. Who can send one to The Blade for her?

Ellen M. asks if there is no specific remedy for neuralgia that can be kept in the house, so as to save the delay and expense of sending for a physician.

Progress, South Dakota, would like to have some one write an "exhaustive" article on the management of servants. We fear there isn't a paper in the country that would be large enough to publish in its columns such an article. Progress had best write a book herself on the subject.

We have to-day received a letter signed L. E. C., who says she is a little girl only 14 years old, and that she sends enclosed in her letter, a story which is the first one she ever composed, and which she wishes published in The Blade. She also wishes the editor's opinion as to whether or no she will ever make a great writer.

No one can foresee what the the future has in store for this young person, so the editor will not presume to say whether she will be a "great writer," or not, but it is an undeniable fact that she is not one now. The "story" is a foolish rehash of all sensational stories, with such an utter disregard of the rules of spelling, grammer or composition, that one doubts if the embryo author ever attended school. The manuscript is written in the most confused manner, on both sides of the paper, which the editor is requested (in a pencil written note) to read. One thing may be said in favor of the writer of the story, she does not, as many equally poor writers do, ask that we pay her "the usual sum."

It is no kindness to say anything but the bare truth to such a child as this. She should at once give up all idea of writing stories, and give her time to acquiring some of the rudiments of an education. This idea of children of 12 and 14 years of age expecting that their first efforts could or would, be fit for publication is absurd. We have received many such contributions, and quietly placed them in the waste basket, where they belong, but it seems now as if the only way to persuade children to save their letter paper and postage stamps, is to tell them plainly that we can not use contributions that have no merit whatever, not even that of correct spelling and legible writing.

Will Elisabeth A. please send her full address, as that is necessary before her communication can be used?

Annie Laurie is assured that she need have no fears of discourteous treatment from the "conductor or employee of the road," while traveling alone, if she conducts herself properly. If she wishes information while on the train, the conductor is the proper person to ask, not any of the passengers. When in a strange city and stopping alone at a hotel she should send for the clerk to come to her in the parlor, and tell him what kind of a room she would like, how long she expects to retain the room, and when and on what road she expects to leave. He will see that she receives all the attention she requires and inform her in regard to trains, etc. If she requires or receives any special service from the employes of the hotel, it will be very graceful for her to give them a small donation of money in return. She should endeavor in all things to avoid calling attention to her lonely state, and will thus avoid any danger of annoyance.

The name of the winner of the prize book for her definition of home, which was given as "Nellie," is Mrs. M. B. Lowe, of Hartland, Maine.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

"He's at the Salad Period."

Used in connection with the name of some aspiring youth it is not considered at all complimentary to consider at the "salad period" of life, but, really, we all seem to be just there every spring when we are considering what will best tempt our appetite. After several months of the heavy, hearty food necessary through the winter we long for the fresh, crisp vegetables with the accompanying dressing. In large cities these can be obtained at any time, being supplied from hot houses, but this pleasure tends to leave us nothing to expect or look forward to in the spring.

Salads seem to have been a favorite dish in all ages, and all people have their national salad as well as their national hymns. A salad may be made of almost any food by the addition of a good dressing. For lettuce, endive, turnip-tops, dandelions, etc., the plain French dressing is preferable, and for chicken, lobster, oyster, tomato, potato and similar salads, a mayonnaise made either with oil, or not, is used. The principal thing to be considered in making a salad is to have all materials as cold as possible before using and when served.

French Dressing.

Put into a bowl ½ teaspoonful of salt and ¼ teaspoonful of pepper; to this add gradually 3 tablespoonfuls of salad oil and rub all together till the salt is dissolved, then by degrees add 1 tablespoonful of vinegar, stir continually for a minute or two and use immediately.

Egg, Salad Dressing.

Mash the yolks of 3 hard boiled eggs until smooth then add the yolk of 1 raw egg; mix into a paste with ½ teaspoonful of salt, and a dash of Cayenne pepper, then add, drop by drop, 1 gill of salad oil stirring rapidly and steadily, and in one direction then by degrees add 1 tablespoonful of vinegar. If a greater quantity of dressing is needed add more oil and vinegar in the same proportion.

Egyptian Salad.

Wash the crisp parts of 3 heads of endive, dry on a towel and arrange on a flat dish. Pour over it 3 tablespoonfuls of olive oil and 1 tablespoonful of chopped onion. Mix together 1 tablespoonful of strained honey and 1 tablespoonful of vinegar; add ½ teaspoonful of salt and a little pepper; pour over the endive and serve.

Orange Salad.

For wild ducks and game peel and cut into small pieces sour oranges, arrange on lettuce leaves and cover with mayonnaise dressing.

Italian Salad.

Cut 1 carrot, 1 turnip, 2 potatoes and 1 small beet into dice, or fancy shapes and cook till tender. When cold mix in a salad bowl, sprinkle with a teaspoonful of chopped onion cover with French dressing and serve garnished with watercress or pepper-grass.

Days of old,
Ye are not dead, though gone from me;
Ye are not cold,
But like the summer birds fled o'er some sea,
The sun brings back the swallows fast
O'er the sea;
When he cometh at the last
The days of old come back to me.
—George McDonald.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

Eight New Members and Seven Old Ones Have a Pleasant Meeting.

Subject for March discussion: "Whom do you consider the greatest American (living or dead) and why?"

The members of the order in Virginia will be interested in hearing that the list of members in that state has reached the required number to entitle them to a president, and Miss Lenore Williams, of Chilhowie, has accepted the office, and will furnish her constituents with a picture and sketch of herself very soon. All Virginians wishing to take part in the March discussion will please send their essays to her address.

The Oregon president having resigned because of other duties, Mr. Walter D. Shaff, of Aumsville, has been appointed to that office. Will the Oregon members please take note?

The new members who took seats in the M. G. R. to-day were: Crossie, Chrissie, Nix-for-stein, Fantine, Enid Bee, Virginia Rose, Merrill E. Otis and Italia.

Those who had "been there before" were: Dimple, Walter Douglass, Phrenologist, United Brethren, Nina, Moxie and West Virginian.

Crossie, Ill.: "Please introduce me at once to Addie, for I admire the brave way in which she speaks of working girls. I am a public school teacher in Central Illinois, but I was born in Ohio. I think Abraham Lincoln the greatest American; he was distinctively American, and filled the office to which he was called by Jehovah and the people with unassuming faith and great-hearted justice."

Chrissie, Ill.: "I live in one of the best counties in Illinois, eight miles from Jacksonville (the Athens of the West). I consider Lincoln the greatest American because he liberated the colored race from the bondage of slavery in our Union."

Nix-for-stein, Ill.: "I wish to remark to New England Girl that I partly agree with her, and would like to hear her define the feminine of old bachelor. I respectfully suggest to her also that leap-year will not come for another eight years, and she might well profit by Hazel Thornton's example. I think much benefit could be derived from a thorough discussion of the March subject."

Fantine, O.: 'In answer to C. L. Kirby I will say that Josiah was the youngest Jewish king when crowned, being but eight years old at the time. Addie, your last letter was very interesting and I hope you will come again soon. Like you I am a member of the Epworth League and an ex-member of the King's Daughters and Sons. How many M. G. R.'s have read Victor Hugo's 'Les Miserables?' I have and think it splendid."

Enid Bee, Kan.: "Will Hazel Thornton please accept my congratulations and wishes for the happy, wedded life? I like Raven's letters very much and agree with Clotelle with regard to Sunny Kansas. I think with Architect that a person can be a gentleman with neither fine clothes, nor polished manners, and I believe there are as many true gentlemen among the poorer class of people as among the rich."

Italia, I. T.: "I wonder what cherished ambition is held sacred in the heart of each of the M. G. R.'s. For myself I would rather go down in history as the writer of one oreditable book of poetry or prose than to paint a picture that would win me undying fame, or to hold a world spell-bound beneath my voice."

Merrill E. Otis, Mo.: "I am eleven years old, and have always attended the district school, but this fall I expect to enter Amity College, College Springs, Ia., for a seven years scientific course."

Virginia Rose, Va.: "The music of the M. G. R. has drawn me nearer, nearer, until at last I stand within the magic circle and a sea of faces stares at the new-comer.

"I come from the Old Dominion, and am sweet 16—therefore not an old maid,' interrupts U. No Hoo dryly. A tall, thoughtful-faced youth gives me a scrutinizing glance, 'Another who trifles with the superficialities of life,' he groans; and then I am aware that I am in the presence of the great Philosopher!

"One couple are so deep in conversation that they have not observed my entrance. 'Who are they?' I ask. 'Oh that is the Raven and New England Girl arguing; they always argue, but don't mind them, nobody does,' quoth Broncho Bill.

"Then a bright-faced lad rises and offers his chair: I accept with thanks, but just as he tells me that his name is Esme Roy, and I am growing interested, I jump up with a shriek. 'What's the matter?' he asks. 'Perhaps she sees a mouse,' Raven volunteers. 'No, no, its that horrid creature with the balances; he's coming this way!' 'It's only the Doctor,' chorus half-a-dozen voices. 'Yes, but he'll weigh my brains! Let me out quick!'

"I almost run over Humpy Dumpy and Peggy Short in my mad flight, and as I look back some of the company are laughing. Philosopher's face is as solemn as ever; Esme Roy's wears a look of bewilderment, but U. No Hoo's is enveloped in a broad grin. Then on I go, never stopping until I find a safe refuge in the dear old Virginia hills."

Dimple, Pa.:—Gives the name of the youngest Jewish king as Joash, who began to reign when he was only seven years old. She says: "I should like to shake hands with Addie; if we had more pure-minded, independent girls like her, this rough world would be much better than it is; after all, it is not what we do, but how we do it, that counts."

Walter Douglas, Ore.:—"And so Mary Alice—dear girl—got engaged and has not told her mother! I am 31 years old and of the masculine gender, but if such a dire catastrophe should befall me I should consult my mother forthwith. A mother's love and advice never comes amiss. Regarding George Eliot's works, I think the central idea set forth by them is that retributive justice always overtakes the evil doer, and in my opinion, no work of fiction advocates a pure life more strongly than her Adam Bede."

United Brethren, O.:—"I have been silent so long that I wish to enter the M. G. R. for a moment just to let the boys and girls know that I am alive. I am studying for the ministry, and have not had much time to write lately, but the letters have afforded me much pleasure."

Nina, Ark.:—"Perhaps Addie may have shocked some of the girls by owning that she works in a factory, but I greatly admire the independence expressed in her letter. I think there is no disgrace in any honest labor, and believe that any one can be a lady or gentleman if they so desire, no matter what their occupation. Bravo, Villia Knox; I do not think the M. G. R. girls would appear so untidy either; just now I have to wear my shoe unbuttoned, but it is on account of a crippled foot, so I think I am perfectly excusable. I heartily congratulate Hazel Thornton, and hope her life will be a long, happy and prosperous one."

Phrenologist, Va.:—"Perhaps you have concluded that I was "nipt i' the bud,' as I have not been heard from since the ladies of the department hammered me so heavily. It may be that mental philosophy is not an attractive subject, hence, as I am not over 40, and have not forgotten all the scenes consecrated to 'love's young dream,' I may be able to say something on this subject. It is said by many that love is a farce; I deny the charge and say that it is a divine gift, an immutable law, that controls the destiny of the race. All human experience concurs in pronouncing this 'man's grand master passion,' and no other emotion penetrates so deeply as this divine sentiment.

"Many thanks to Sister Phebe, Killdee and Lost Lenore for their very complimentary reference to my contribution. I admire the latter's way of upholding her sex, and agree with her where true womanhood exists; but where a wild-cat disposition prevails, our craniums are in danger."

Moxie, Pa.: "As I have not been at home and have therefore not seen The Blade, I do not know what the M. G. R.'s have been doing. However, as public education is something of interest to all of us, I will give a few thoughts on that, and first it seems necessary to define what we mean by education. There is a diversity of opinion on this subject. We may consider it as a means of physical development, our reading, singing, etc., serving to develop certain muscles and organs; it may be considered as intended to develop the mind's faculties only, or as a means to help one to gain a livelihood or to accumulate wealth. If, however, we wish to consider education on a higher plane, we must go back where God created man in his own image, and compare it with his attributes.

"He is all powerful, and we must make the development of power, mental, moral and physical, an end of education.

"He is all-wise, hence we must make the accumulation of useful knowledge an end; in this may be included the perception of the good and beautiful.

"He is all merciful, and in reaching after this we must cultivate the mind and heart to the perception of the finer, truer impulses of nature.

"He is just, and the judgment of the pupil should be trained so that he not only is able to tell right from wrong, but can determine for himself the best course for his daily life.

"To sum up, education consists in making men and women strong, wise, good and just; or in other words, more God-like than they are."

West Virginian, W. Va.: "I certainly enjoyed reading Addie's letter, and am glad to know there is one M. G. R. girl who is not ashamed to say she works in a factory. I do not believe a person can be a Christian and spend their time in idleness. 'Six days shalt thou labor' is as much a command of God as 'Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy,' yet how often we hear idle people condemning as a great sinner, one who violates the Sabbath.

"Let us M. G. R.'s spend our time in some useful employment, so that the world will be better for our having lived in it, and so hasten the day when labor will be considered honorable by all classes of people.

"Don't criticize Hazel Thornton so severely. She has only done what New England Girl and others among her critics will probably do in the future if the opportunity presents. I extend my best wishes to her, hoping she has procured a good husband, and will make him a good wife."

All communications for this department should be addressed to The Blade, Toledo, O., "M. G. R."

The Badges.

Every member of the Merry Go Rounds should show their colors by wearing one of the pretty badges that The Blade had made for that purpose. They are not expensive—only 50 cents apiece—and as brooches are now coming in style again, they will serve a double purpose—as an ornament, and to show membership in Miss Prudence's large and growing society. The Blade has now succeeded in getting enough made to supply everybody, which was not the case in the beginning. Send on your orders, Merry Go Rounds.

How to Mend.

Silk goods are best mended with their own ravelings; first, there is then no doubtful shade, as is apt to be with the most closely matched sewing silk. Then, too, the twist is the same, and the stitches do not show as they will if the stitches are taken with a thread more loosely or more tightly twisted than the woven fiber. Press afterward, on the wrong side, with a heavy iron, but only warmed, as a hot one would leave an imprint of its shape. Ravelings of the woolen garment are the only threads that will make a darn that can be concealed. From the roll of pieces take one that will give ravelings eight or ten inches long, not longer, as they will "wear up" drawing back and forth. If the hole is very irregular or large, baste it into as good shape as possible with a fine thread; it will be withdrawn after the work is completed more easily than a coarse one.

TWO MAIDENS.

I know a winsome little maid,
So fair to see—
Her face is like a dainty flower.
So lovingly
She looks upon this world of ours,
And all who pass.
That sweet content makes beautiful
My little lass.

I know another maiden well,
She might be fair—
Her cheek is like a rose-leaf soft,
Like gold her hair.
But ah! her face is marred by frowns,
Her eyes by tears,
For none can please. I dread to think
Of coming years.

Would you, dear, grow to beauty rare
In thought and deed?
Then learn the lesson these two teach
To those who heed.
And in your heart, as life begins,
Give this truth place:
'Tis only lovely thoughts can make
A lovely face.
—Gertrude Morton Cannon in April St. Nicholas.

PHOTOGRAPHING A WHALE.

A Snap-Shot at a Monster as It Leaped Out of the Water.

Whether a certain whale that breakfasted, dined, and supped every day in the Santa Catalina channel, went out one morning with the determination of being photographed, I really cannot say; but the picture certainly was taken.

Living in the neighborhood the whale was probably familiar with the steamer that plowed daily through its dining room; and if it was at all an observant whale, it must have noticed on the morning in question an unusual commotion on the deck of the steamer, and this is what it saw. The passengers were crowding about the rail, and on the upper deck stood a man and a little girl, the former holding a square black box into which he looked earnestly. And if the whale had come a little nearer this is what he might have heard:

"Will he look pleasant?" asked the little girl of her companion.

"I hope so," he replied, glancing rapidly from the camera to the whale that was then swimming a few hundred feet away.

The passengers had first observed it a mile or more distant, when the little girl said it was "dancing on its tail." It had, really, leaped out of the water, and for a

few seconds exposed almost its entire back—most astonishing spectacle—and then had fallen back into the sea with a thundering crash. Soon it came to the surface again, and shooting a cloud of vapor into the air that slowly floated away, at intervals disappeared and reappeared until finally it came alongside the steamer, swimming along within a short distance. It was then that the fortunate possessor of a camera secured a good position near the rail, and waited, as his little companion had said, for the whale to "look pleasant." Looking pleasant, in this instance, meant for the whale to show a large portion of its body above the water. It was now swimming just below the surface, its huge black form, 60 or 70 feet in length, distinctly visible, propelled by the undulating movement of the tail. Suddenly it rose, showing just a portion around the blowholes, and with a loud puff the hot breath burst into the air, was condensed and in a little cloud drifted away.

"Didn't he look pleasant?" asked the little girl, earnestly.

"Not quite pleasant enough," said the photographer, as he peered into the tiny window of the camera that reflected the sea in brilliant tints. "I could catch the spout, but I want to wait until he throws his entire head out of water and looks really pleasant before I touch the button."

It was an exciting moment, as never, so far as known, had a living whale, in the open ocean, posed before a camera, or a photographer seen so huge an animal obligingly swim along, allowing its picture to be taken.

"It's a tame whale, isn't it?" said the little girl, as the whale gradually came nearer.

"He certainly does not seem very timid," replied her companion; and as he spoke, puff! came the spouting like the escape of steam, the vapor actually drifting aboard the steamer into the faces of the passengers.

The whale was now so near that the barnacles upon its back could be seen, and one man was sure that he saw its eye. Suddenly it sank, and all that could be seen in the little window was the dancing waves and the white sails of myriads of velellas that covered the surface, scudding along before the fresh trade wind. Then, without warning, the creature as suddenly rose again, showing a large area of its back, sending at the same time a cloud of misty vapor into the air as its top or dorsal fin appeared. The photographer saw it in the little window and evidently thinking that the whale looked as pleasant as he in all probability would, touched the button, and, so far as is known, took the first photograph of a living whale in the open ocean.—"How the Whale Looked Pleasant," by Charles Frederick Holder, in April St. Nicholas.

ETHEL'S EASTER LILY MAMMA.

"Yo' po' deah chil!" your ma and pa de'd an' lef' yo' heah in a lan' of strangers, got no grandma and grandpa, jus' one ole greatgran'pa, ole as de moon, an' not able to trabbel. I'd lik' to kno' what on airth Mas'r Doctah Douglas gwine do wid you anyway? He jus' wo'n out now wid nussin', an' docterin' an' doin' everything fo' dis ole yallar feber plague' I minded him yist'day he'd better be a restin' a little or he'd die hisse'f. He says his sistah, she's a Doctah too, is a comin' dis bery t'ight to help him. Dem Angels ain't no bettah'n she is 'cordin' to wat he says. I's seen dis feber fo' now an' de Angel Gab'r'el mought blow his trump an' not scah it away. Dar's John now wid de young lady, an' 'suppeh not ready!"

Ethel, her little charge, was asleep now and the faithful old colored woman, Aunt Pink, went to meet Miss Douglass.

"Brees yo' pretty he'at! God's mighty nigh fo'sook us down heah in Louisian'; we's a dyin' an' a dyin'; yo' brudder doan eat, doan sleep, don' do nuffin' but wuk an' pray." Then Aunt Pink told Miss Marian about little Ethel, Ethel Lynn, whose father and mother had died the same day with the terrible fever. They had only been in the South two months and knew very few people. The only relative they had in America was Mrs. Lynn's grandfather, living in New York, very old and feeble. Dr. Douglass had attended Mr. and Mrs. Lynn, and he and Aunt Pink were caring for the little one now.

"I want my pretty mamma!" Baby Ethel would say looking up into the kind young doctor or Aunt Pink's face.

"My Papa Will's gone to buy a dolly for Ethel!—" it was very sad to hear the sweet, childish voice pleading for the dear young father and mother who had gone to sleep never to waken in this world.

Two days later Dr. Douglass himself was very ill with the fever, and before the end of the week Baby Ethel was left alone with Miss Marian and Aunt Pink.

Then Miss Marian tried to nurse the sick and comfort the dying while Aunt Pink tended the pretty little vine-wreathed cottage which had been Ethel's father's home. How the fever-stricken people prayed for rain and cooler weather, and how disease and death seemed to mock them, until pretty Miss Marian was worn out and ill herself.

Aunt P

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

54TH CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

Washington, March 31.—Mr. George, of Mississippi, occupied nearly the entire Senate session in an argument against the claim of Mr. Dupont to the vacant seat in the Senate from the state of Delaware. About half an hour was given to the consideration of the postoffice appropriation bill, which appropriates more than $85,000,000, of which nearly $13,000,000 goes to defray the expenses of the free delivery system.

In the House, the consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill, in committee of the whole, was enlivened by several references to some politico-financial events of recent date. Mr. Adams (Rep., Pa.) called attention to the reports that representatives of the Manufacturers' club, of Philadelphia, in conference with certain persons in Washington, had committed the club to the free coinage of silver in connection with a protective tariff as a satisfactory platform for the Republican party. He sent to the clerk's desk and had read the resolutions adopted by the club, refuting the reports.

Mr. Hartman (Rep., Mont.) called attention to reports that published reports were incorrect; that the silver men were not responsible for the conference and that it had been held at the request of the club members.

Mr. Allen (Rep., Utah) confirmed the statement that no bargain or agreement had been reached at the conference. Then Mr. Pickler (Rep., S. D.) had read the financial platform adopted by the Republican convention of that state last Wednesday, to disprove the stories that the Republicans there had changed their attitude towards silver.

The House passed Senate joint resolutions directing the secretary of war to prepare plans and estimates for deepening the channel into Portland (Me.) harbor to thirty feet; to secure a twenty-five foot ship channel, four hundred feet wide in Providence river and Narragansett bay from Sassafras Point to the ocean, and to expend $20,000 for walls to the canal locks at the Cascades, Columbia river, Oregon.

Washington, April 1.—Senator George (Miss.) continued his speech against the claim of Mr. Dupont to the vacant seat in the Senate from the state of Delaware. He spoke for over three and a half hours, and promised to continue his remarks today.

Another Cuban joint resolution was launched to-day by Mr. Call, of Florida. It recites by way of preamble the continual violation of the usages and rules of war by the Spaniards in Cuba, and directs than an adequate naval force shall be immediately sent to the island to protect United States citizens there, by force if necessary. And if thereafter forcible intervention in case of a recurrence of murder, outrage or putting to death prisoners of war. The joint resolution was laid on the table temporarily. The postoffice appropriation bill was all disposed of with the exception of the amendment providing additional compensation for carrying the mails between San Francisco and New Zealand and New South Wales.

The House in committee of the whole completed consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill, with the exception of the provision for the bureau of engraving and printing. Before the bill shall be reported to the House, there will be an hour's debate, a suggestion of Mr. Hainer (Rep., Neb.) upon the amendment making the provision for Howard university.

Washington, April 2.—In the Senate today, Mr. George, of Mississippi, concluded the speech begun by him on Tuesday and continued yesterday, against the report of the committee on privileges and elections, declaring that Mr. Dupont was duly and legally elected as a Senator from the state of Delaware. Mr. George's argument occupied in all ten hours' time. No action was taken on the report, and it is very uncertain when the vote will be reached.

The remainder of the day's session was taken up in the discussion of an amendment to the postoffice appropriation bill—relating to the consolidation of suburban postoffices, and changing them into stations and substations. Adjourned until Monday.

For three hours and a half to-day, the House indulged in a repetition of the religious discussion which raged when the District of Columbia appropriation bill was under discussion, and as a result the policy of the House as expressed at that time by a decided refusal to appropriate money for the charitable and benevolent institutions of the district, was in effect reversed. The exciting cause of the debate was the amendment to the sundry civil bill which was adopted in committee of the whole yesterday, on motion by Mr. Evans (Rep., Ky.) giving Howard university in Washington $32,000, the appropriation having been omitted from the bill by the committee reporting it. The amendment was advocated by Messrs. Bartlett (Dem., N. Y.), Sayers (Dem., Tex.), Cannon (Rep., Ill.) and Evans (Rep., Ky.); and opposed by Messrs. Hainer (Rep., Neb.), McRae (Dem., Ark.), Johnson Rep., Cal.) Andrews (Rep., Neb.) and Livingston (Dem., Ga.).

When the matter got into the House a yea and nay vote was taken on the amendment and it was agreed to—yeas 129, nays 105. This debate practically closed the consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill and no further amendment was made. It was passed as reported from the committee of the whole.

Mr. Hitt (Rep., Ill.) reported from the committee on foreign affairs the resolution asking the President to transmit to Congress all correspondence in the state department since December 1, 1895, relating to offers of mediation or intervention by the United States in the affairs of Venezuela, and it was agreed to.

Washington, April 3.—The House to-day entered upon the consideration of the report of the conference committee recommending the adoption of the Senate resolutions relating to Cuba. The time this afternoon was occupied by Mr. Hitt, in favor of agreeing to the report, and by Mr. Boutelle (Rep., Me.), who opposed the passage of the resolution.

Mr. Skinner (Pop., N. C.) was the last speaker of the afternoon, eloquently pleading for bringing Cuba under the stars and stripes.

Before the Cuban matter came up the House passed 38 private pension bills which had been favorably acted upon at a previous Friday night session. In the course of this series of the proceedings Speaker Reed reversed his famous ruling in the Fifty-first Congress, which has been the subject of much controversy, and declared that a majority of the actual membership of the House constituted a quorum. In the Fifty-first Congress he held that it required a majority of all the members elected to the House to make a quorum, irrespective of vacancies.

Mr. Hooker (Rep., N. Y.) reported the river and harbor appropriation bill for the year ending June 30, 1897.

A bill was passed authorizing the construction of a bridge across the Mississippi river at St. Louis.

Washington, April 4.—The Senate was not in session, and in the House the Cuban resolutions took all the time. There were so many having desired to speak that it was arranged to hold a night session in order to give them all an opportunity to be heard and to take the vote immediately after the reading of the journal Monday. The speakers were Messrs. Adams (Rep., Pa.), Knox (Rep., Mass.), Cockrell (Dem., Tex.), Newlands (Silver, Nev.), Stewart (Rep., N. J.), Walsh (Dem., Ala.), Buck (Dem., La.), supporting the resolutions, and Messrs. Gillette (Rep., Mass.), Elliott (Dem., Va.), Russell (Dem., Ga.), and Turner (Dem., Ga.), opposing it. Mr. Mahany (Rep., N. Y.) stated he would vote for the resolutions, but criticised the foreign affairs committee for bringing them into the house.

Before entering upon the consideration of the Cuban resolutions, the House passed a bill to pension John M. Thayer, of Nebraska, formerly a major-general in the volunteer service, at the rate of $100 per month.

The report of elections committee No. 1, in the case of Robinson vs. Harrison from the Third Alabama district in favor of Harrison, the sitting member, was presented and agreed to.

The report of the same committee on the case of Goodwin vs. Cobb from the Fifth Alabama district seating Goodwin, was presented by Judge Daniels, chairman, who stated that he would ask the House to consider it on the 19th inst.

Washington, April 5.—Among the bills favorably reported was one to prevent wholesale divorces in the territories by requiring one year's residence before application for divorce. Mr. Frye, of Maine, introduced a bill to pension the widow of the late General Thomas L. Casey at $100 per month. Mr. Call gave notice that he would move to take up his Cuban resolutions to-morrow.

The postoffice appropriation bill was then taken up, the pending question being that of consolidating country and suburban postoffices as adjuncts to city or metropolitan districts.

Mr. Hitt then demanded the regular order, which was the report of the conference on the Cuban resolutions. The speaker put the question on the adoption of the conference report.

The great sweeping chorus of ayes was followed by a feeble scattering negative vote, and the speaker was about to declare the motion carried when Mr. Hitt asked for the yeas and nays, yielding to the appeals of many members, however, he withdrew it. Mr. Boutelle (Rep. Me.), who had made himself conspicuous by his opposition to the report, made no effort to secure the yeas and nays and the report would have been declared adopted had not Mr. Tucker (Dem. Va.), a member of the foreign affairs committee, who has opposed the Cuban resolutions, at this juncture stepped forward and demanded a record making vote, and the roll was called.

The report was adopted—244 to 27.

The announcement was greeted with a great demonstration on the floor which was taken up by the galleries.

Wire Nails to Advance.

Pittsburg, Pa., April 6.—R. C. Patterson, of the New Castle Wire Nail Co., is authority for the statement that as a result of the steel billet pool, wire nails will be advanced 20 cents per keg. This will make an advance of 40 cents within the past two weeks.

METHODIST WOMEN

Will Sit as Delegates in the General Conference.

Cleveland, O., April 6.—Four women will sit as lay delegates in the general conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, which will assemble here May 1, and have a voice in its deliberations.

This is practically the decision of the church, as represented by the votes already taken in the annual conferences throughout the country; its definite decision must, of course, await action by the general conference.

The annual conferences have been voting on the question, and all through

MRS. LOUIS S. PARKER.

the West the majorities have been overwhelmingly in favor of the women. Eight conferences were in session last week, and seven remain to be held this week. Most of these are in the East, where the sentiment has been against the women, but none of them will exhibit a decided change of opinion and none of them is expected to go against the women so heavily as to change the result. Even should the required three-fourths majority in the annual conferences be lacking—a very remote possibility—it is extremely likely the women will be admitted by direct vote of the general conference.

But the woman question, although as good as settled already, according to the present outlook, will be in the coming

MRS. JANE BASHFORD.

general conference, as it has been in some conferences of the past, the one question overshadowing all others.

Consideration of it will make the general conference of 1896 the most interesting and exciting session held in years, and formal and definite disposition of it will mark a crisis in the history of the Methodist church. Other and graver issues than the mere question whether women shall be admitted as lay delegates to the general conference hang upon the final arbitrament.

The Methodist church now faces, as many earnest men see it, the most serious situation in its history—certainly the most serious that has arisen since the

MRS. J. C. BUTCHER.

secession of the Methodist church South in 1844. Agitation of the woman question has been, in the opinion of many, nothing less than revolutionary in method and in probable effect. Actual disruption of the church is a possible and not unexpected climax.

This battle in Methodism will rage around four women who are coming here as lay delegates, three of them from foreign lands. Miss Lydia A. Trimble comes from Foo Chow conference, China. She is a missionary, and a native of Iowa. She is supported abroad by the Woman's Foreign Missionary society of Des Moines.

Mrs. Lois S. Parker comes from North

MRS. LYDIA A. TRIMBLE.

India conference. She is a native of New Hampshire, but has lived in India for years.

Mrs. Ada C. Butcher is Mrs. Parker's co-worker in India and colleague from North India conference. Mrs. Butcher was born near Roscoe, Ill.

Mrs. Jane Bashford will represent the laymen of Ohio conference. She is the wife of Rev. Dr. J. W. Bashford, president of Ohio Wesleyan university, Delaware, Ohio. Her husband is also a delegate to the general conference, but from another annual conference—Cincinnati.

THE A. P. A.

Its President Proposes Plans to Control the Presidential Election.

Detroit, Mich., April 4.—W. H. J. Traynor, supreme president of the American Protective Association, has issued a circular to the order at large upon the political situation. President Traynor declares that the A. P. A. has a cinch upon the Presidential situation and presents a plan for the complete organization of the order from the primaries up. He urges the various state councils to send their representatives to the supreme council which meets next month at Washington, pledged to support members of the order, thus avoiding the danger of strong partisans using the order for their own ends. He makes a strong protest against the Marquette statue, and expressly warns the order to oppose the resolution of Morse, of Massachusetts, "acknowledging Almighty God as the source of all power in civil government and as the ruler of universe."

St. Paul, Minn.—H. K. Richardson, secretary and treasurer of the defunct Snow-Church company, was found guilty of grand larceny in the first degree, the penalty being five to ten years' imprisonment.

A SERIOUS RUMOR.

Claimed That Great Britain Has Formed an Alliance.

New York, April 6.—A World despatch from London says: "The positive statement came to your correspondent from a leading financier of this city that England has concluded a treaty of alliance with Spain. His final message was:

"I give this statement with the reserve which its national importance warrants, pointing out only that the sensitive money interests of the city are often better informed on such matters than is any other party of the community except the highest official authority, and that my informant is now and for many years has been associated with the leading financial enterprises, conspicuously the international ones, of London bankers.

"Such a treaty would have a vastly important bearing upon the continental situation. It would have a commensurately important bearing upon the Cuban question in the United States.

"I quoted to my informant the statement in the New York newspapers reaching me by yesterday's mail that the Washington government had received a semi-official intimation from the British ministry that Great Britain would approve of the recognition by the United States of Cuban belligerency.

"His reply was that exactly the contrary is the case, that in the first place the Salisbury ministry is disposed to do anything it can with safety, and in reason to check the pretensions of the American government to interfere in either West Indian or South American affairs—particularly in the West Indies, where Great Britain herself has most important interests—and that, secondly, Spain, by this treaty, has made important concessions to England in return for the latter's more or less active support of Spain in her conflict with the Cuban rebels.

"I can furnish no further details of this alleged treaty than that, according to my information, it will include giving to Great Britain the right to harbor and refit her fleets in the Mediterranean ports of Spain. The harbor of Carthagena is one of the finest on the Mediterranean and would shelter the entire British navy.

"The Salisbury ministry has openly and officially stated one of its chief reasons for the extraordinary movement the advance on the Soudan accepted as hostile to France and Russia was to make friendly diversion in behalf of Italy. All Europe has in turn accepted this assurance as proof of England's sympathy with the triple alliance, and even Germany showed appreciation of this fact by voting with Italy and Austria to assist England's war with the Khalifa. France and Russia, on the contrary, are ablaze with hostile indignation against England because of this movement.

"From all this the importance of an Anglo-Spanish alliance to Great Britain is obvious. Neither Gibraltar nor Malta —England's only two ports on the Mediterranean, is capable of harboring a fleet, but with Italian and Spanish ports open to them the French fleet would be at England's mercy and Russia could hardly make a junction from the Black Sea with the ships of her French ally. Such are the apparent reasons why Great Britain should wish to make such an alliance as above indicated. It would moreover leave her in safe possession of Gibraltar."

THE HIGH HAT LAW.

Rebellion Likely Among the Women of Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, O., April 6.—There may be a rebellion among the fair sex over the new Fosdick law prohibiting the wearing of high hats in the theatres. It was noticeable that an unusual number of them wore very tall head gear at the matinee and night performances at several of the theatres Saturday. It may be that it was because public attention has been directed to the matter that the high hats seemed more numerous than usual, but in any event should the women protest against being compelled to take off their hats the managers will be at their wits' end as to what to do. The law makes the manager the offender for failing to have the hats removed, and the author of the bill with a gallantry that is remarkable relieves the fair offender from any responsibility at all.

It would not be surprising if a test case of the constitutionality of the law should be made within the next few weeks. It is conceded that most of the ladies will fall in with the new idea without creating any fuss, but there are others who would enjoy making trouble and these others are the ones from whom such a disturbance may be expected. Every theatre programme in the city this week will contain fair warning that the law will be enforced, and if any fractious bit of femininity should take it into her head to be obstinate, and should be called upon by an usher to "take off that hat" she will have no one but herself to blame for the publicity and embarrassment which may ensue.

Perhaps the strongest indorsement that the bill has received has been among the better class of people. It has been discussed very widely, and while the prevailing idea is that it cannot be considered constitutional, the feeling is that it has started a movement in the right direction.

THE STEEL TRUST.

Manufacturers Complete Organization and Favor Tin Plate Makers.

New York, April 4.—The Bessemer steel manufacturers completed their organization yesterday at the Hotel Waldorf. The executive committee is: John G. A. Leishman, of the Carnegie company, chairman; Henry Wick, of the Ohio Steel company, B. H. Hubbard, of the Wheeling Steel and Iron company, and Powell Stackhouse, of the Cambria Iron company. It was decided that a commissioner to manage it is not necessary. If any company produces more than its allotted portion the profits on the surplus will go to the organization, and by it will be turned over to the company or those companies who have not produced their allotted portion.

Before the steel manufacturers' conference began, the manufacturers were waited upon by a committee from the Tin Plate association, made up of Warner Arms, of Niles, Ohio, W. T. Graham, of Bridgeport, O., George Grier, president of the Newcastle Tin Plate Co., and John Arrett, secretary of the Tin Plate Manufacturers' association. They decided that a discrimination should be made in their favor.

AMERICAN TIN.

Would Be Killed by the Steel Trust if Successful.

Pittsburg, Pa., April 4.—P. H. Laufman, the veteran tin plate producer of this city, predicts that if the new steel pool is a success and holds together for 90 days, nearly every tin plate factory in the country will be ground to annihilation between the upper and nether millstones of Welsh competition and the cost of steel billets.

Quotations on the black plate used by tin plate manufacturers have advanced about $2 per ton, in keeping with the advance of billets to $20, which was made several days ago. Competition now is not between the Welsh and the Americans but between American manufacturers themselves. New firms in the business are running at a loss, and have thus sold tin plates at lower prices than it can be imported for. A difference of about $3 per ton in the price of billets, from which the black plates for tinning are rolled, will change all this, and enable the Welch manufacturers to send their goods in here and sell them, provided the steel pool holds together long enough to tire the Americans of running at a loss in the hope of better things.

Mr. Laufman, however, does not believe the pool will be a success. The desire to get the best of each other, he says, is so strong among the manufacturers that they will not long hold together.

WALLER RELEASED.

He Left London for America on Saturday.

Denver, April 3.—Col. F. G. Woodford has received a cablegram from ex-Consul Waller of Madagascar, saying he will will be in Denver inside of two weeks. Col. Woodford was at Tamatave when the ex-consul was arrested by the French government about 18 months ago.

DYGERT IS HELD.

Gen. Weyler Claims to Have Evidence Which Makes It Necessary.

New York, April 1.—A special to the World from Havana says:

Complete investigation of the case of Walter Grant Dygert, the American of Greenwood, Ill., confined in the prison at Guines, leads the captain general to hold him and he officially informed Consul General Williams of his decision last night. High authority is quoted as stating that ample evidence exists to justify this determination. Consul Williams immediately cabled the result to the state department at Washington.

R. M. LA FOLLETTE.

This Orator Will Second Maj. McKinley's Nomination.

Madison, Wis., April 3.—Robert M. La Follette, of Madison, will, at Major McKinley's request, second the nomination of the Ohio candidate at the St. Louis convention. La Follette is a close friend of McKinley, having been associated with him on the ways and means committee during the framing of the protection bill.

ROBERT M. LA FOLLETTE,
Who Will Second the Nomination of McKinley at St. Louis.

It is known here that McKinley has selected the man who will present his name to the convention, but the choice will probably not be made public for some time. Every preliminary of this nature has been arranged, so that pretty much all the Ohio candidate has left to do is to await the nomination.

La Follette was a member of the Forty-ninth, Fiftieth and Fifty-first Congresses. He is an orator of much ability, and is the head and front of the younger element in Wisconsin. For a number of years he has been the recognized leader of the anti-machine forces in state politics.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND

Will Not Decline a Nomination if Tendered.

Chicago, Ill., April 6.—The Times-Herald publishes this morning the following important matter from its Washington correspondent:

President Cleveland will not decline a renomination if it be tendered to him by the Democratic convention.

Secretary Carlisle is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for President.

I am to-day able to state authoritatively what the attitude of the President is concerning the nomination, and also to explain the meaning of the candidacy of Secretary Carlisle.

Secretary Olney is not and will not be a candidate for President, and ex-Secretary Whitney is not and will not be a candidate.

The administration programme is as follows:

1. To secure control of the convention and adopt an anti-silver platform.
2. To nominate Secretary Carlisle if possible.
3. That failing, to nominate Mr. Cleveland for a fourth time.

The friends of Secretary Olney, of ex-Secretary Whitney, and of ex-Governor Russell, of Massachusetts, who, under favorable circumstances, might wish to work for the selection of their favorites, all understand that the President has arranged his plans on the lines which I have just described, and this state of affairs necessarily precludes the pressing of any other candidate from any wing of the party which the President belongs.

The President will not decline a renomination if it is offered to him with substantial unanimity. He does not propose to enter into any scramble for the honor or to use any of the enormous federal patronage at his disposal to bring it about. If, however, when the delegates meet at Chicago it shall be the opinion of a majority of them that he is the strongest candidate to defeat Major McKinley, who, the President expects, will be the nominee of the Republican convention at St. Louis, and the platform is a ringing declaration in favor of sound money and the principles of tariff reform to which the Democratic party stands pledged, Mr. Cleveland will not decline the honor.

Raines Law Observed.

New York, April 6.—The Raines liquor law was enforced in this city yesterday. It was apparent all over the city that the saloonkeepers had made up their minds to take no chance under the existing condition of affairs.

IS IT A BOOM?

Harrison Buttons Distributed by Thousands Throughout Indiana.

(Special to The Enquirer.)

Indianapolis, Ind., April 6.—Within the past two days hundreds of buttons—In fact, they are numbered by the thousands—have suddenly sprung into view bearing the label, 'Harrison and Success," and it developed that they had been sent here by Congressman Lorrimer, of Chicago, who is a delegate to the St. Louis convention, and who declares his purpose to vote for Harrison on every ballot. It is further said that 10,000 of these buttons were purchased on the first installment for use alone in Indiana.

The old Harrison guard is jubilant over this manifestation of approval of Harrison, and they are especially delighted because the movement was inaugurated outside of the state, and they are by no means backward in expressing themselves that Harrison will yet be nominated, notwithstanding his letter of declination.

FOREIGN NEWS.

THE CUBANS WON.

Greatest Victory of the Cuban Struggle.

New York, April 6.—The World this morning says: A long cipher dispatch from Carlos Garcia, son of Gen. Calixto Garcia, the leader of the Bermuda expedition to Cuba, has been received by M. Stern in this city. The dispatch was written at Manzanillo, which is about 35 miles west of Santiago, on April 2d.

The dispatch says that the men and heavy artillery were landed from Bermuda in a bay between Bahia Honda and Muriel, which is about 50 miles west of Havana in a straight line. There was absolutely no interference. The two Hotchkiss guns and the six other heavy pieces of artillery were taken off with the ammunition for them. The ship, with the remaining arms and ammunition, was sent to Santiago. It went around the north shore of the island through the Bahama channel.

The 108 men in the expedition were landed on the morning of March 22. They made a march of 40 miles inland, where they were met by Gen. Maceo, thus carrying out the plan to the letter.

It was decided that an attack should be made upon Pinar del Rio which is the largest inland town and a Spanish stronghold. Maceo had caused the report to reach the Spanish garrison that he had started on a long march. The message says that Maceo and Garcia with 9,000 men swept down upon Pinar del Rio early on the morning of March 23, and it was a complete surprise. The Spanish troops numbered about 6,000 and they were thrown into a state of panic by the onslaught. The use of the heavy artillery which Garcia had brought added to their terror. The message says: "Consternation reigned and Spanish troops thrown in wild disorder. Officers could not form their men. Captured two pieces of heavy artillery, 1,700 Mausser rifles, 1,200,000 cartridges, 2,500 swords and stores. Burned 600 houses, sparing the weak. Spanish loss 850 killed and 200 wounded. Cuban loss 150 killed and wounded."

After this victory, which is one of the most important that the Cubans have won, inasmuch as it will be almost impossible for the Spaniards to find shelter for their troops in the interior during the rainy season, Gen. Garcia took 500 men on horseback and started eastward, making the hardest possible marches.

Carlos Garcia says that they had not the slightest difficulty in passing the Trocha, which is a line of Spanish troops, and they went on swiftly to the eastern part of the island. Many volunteers joined them. When they arrived near Santiago they found that the Bermuda had landed her ammunition in a bay a few miles east of Santiago. The ship arrived on the night of March 25, but the landing was not made until the following morning. There were 14 boatloads of rifles, cartridges and swords.

Gen. Garcia has gone to the eastern end of the island because that is his old home and the people living there are his loyal friends. Jose Gomez, Gen. Gomez's brother, is with him. Gen. Garcia will do nothing for a month but organize an army of picked men. He expects to have an organized army of volunteers which will number 35,000 men and a regular force of 10,000 men."

SPANISH ATROCITIES.

Story of the Crime of the Five Cubans Recently Executed.

Havana, April 3.—The following is the story of the crimes of five negroes who were executed by the garrote on Monday. The facts were cabled to the Associated Press on that day.

The scene of the bloody crime was a lonely road from San Jose to Tijiragua. In the evening of July 12, Jose Castillo, owner of the house had just left it, his wife, four daughters and three friends remaining when the galloping of several horses approaching the house on the highway aroused the inmates. Soon afterwards five negroes dismounted before the house, brandishing their glittering machetes and ordered every one in it not to move. They then demanded of Castillo's wife that she should give them all the money there was in the house. She gave them two gold pieces asserting that that was all they had.

But some of the wretches in ransacking the house found 26 more gold pieces, which wrought them up to a state of fury over the deception practiced upon them. One of them struck the poor woman with the keen edge of his machete, decapitating her with a blow.

The negroes, seeing the blood of their first victim became transported with rage and killed all but one of the inmates, the exception being one of the visitors who was left so badly wounded that he died soon after giving testimony of the affair.

IN TWO YEARS

Gen. Weyler Hopes to End the Cuban Campaign.

Madrid, April 3.—In an interview with Gen. Weyler, of Cuba, published here, he is reported as saying that he hoped to end the campaign in Cuba in two years.

Cuba's Poor Crop.

New York, April 4.—A special to the World from Havana, Cuba, says: The total amount of sugar made in Cuba this year will not exceed 130,000 tons. The normal crop is about 17,000,000 tons. This means a money loss of $56,000,000.

The tobacco crop will be greatly diminished. Even the cabs ceased to run in recognition of holy Thursday and Good Friday. Business has been suspended. No newspapers are printed.

Gomez is now not less than 250 miles from Havana. He has been in communication with Jose Maria.

BLOW TO DERVISHES.

Lost 5,000 in a Skirmish on April 2.

London, April 6.—The Rome correspondent of the News says that it is believed the Dervishes lost 5,000 dead, wounded and prisoners in the engagement at Mount Moeian on April 2d with an Italian Native battalion re-inforced by Col. Stevani from Kassala.

The correspondent adds: "Gen. Baldissera informs the government that he is almost sure that he will be able to relieve Adigrat."

Eight Thousand Massacred.

London, April 6.—The Vienna correspondent of the Times says: The Vaterland publishes a letter from the Superior of the Catholic mission station at Orfah declaring that 8,000 Armenians have been massacred there.

IN MATABELELAND.

A Number of Fierce Battles Fought.

Cape Town, April 3.—News from the Matabeleland is not flowing in to any great extent; but there are indications now that the rebellion may be checked before it has time to spread dangerously far. Dispatches received here from England say that preparations are being made to send reinforcements of 5,000 regular troops there at short notice, should such a step be necessary, and it is said that 5,000 additional troops can be secured here from India in very short time. These announcements have had a calming effect upon the public mind,, and there is not so much loud talking upon the part of the burghers and their advisers. A Bulawayo, dated Tuesday last says that Capt. MacFarlane, in command of a mounted patrol, has had a sharp skirmish with a band of rebellious Matabeles at Queen's Reef, Gambesi. The natives are reported to have attacked the troopers in fine style with assgais and, after a hand-to-hand encounter they were beaten off, leaving 30 killed. Capt. MacFarlane's party lost one horse and several white troopers killed; but, the number of the latter is still in doubt. The patrol, however, made a gallant stand against overwhelming odds and had the best of the skirmish.

Three Indunas who have arrived at Bulawayo from the scene of MacFarlane's fight with the natives report that young Matabeles fought the troopers against the advice of the chiefs, and that younger warriors could not be controlled.

Another fight has taken place near Inyati. A number of white settlers who were seeking refuge in the town were surrounded by hostile natives. The whites made a determined resistance; but, all of them were killed except one man, who brought the news to Bulawayo. The natives also captured 30 rifles and about 3,000 rounds of ammunition.

Selous, the hunter and explorer, at the head of 30 mounted volunteers, when these advices left Bulawayo, had gone to Mangwe to escort the mail coach from that place to Bulawayo.

Dawson's patrol reports that the Matabeles are massing at Umzangwana, Shangani, Chanza, Matoppo and Inyati. Captain Dawson cautions the authorities against being thrown off their guard by the apparent calm and seeming inaction of the natives. He points to the fact that only pure blooded Matabeles are allowed to join the forces being massed for attack, and adds that this shows the enemy must be numerous and confident. The pure blooded Matabeles fight desperately and with great skill. Consequently Captain Dawson insists that they will not be driven out of the Matoppo Hills except by a large and well-organized force.

KRUGER MUST ANSWER

Mr. Chamberlain's Invitation to Him to Visit England.

Pretoria, Transvaal, April 3.—President Kruger has received from Governor Sir Hercules Robinson, of Cape Colony, a reply to his offers of assistance in quelling the uprising in Matabeleland. Sir Hercules Robinson declined the offers of assistance, and thanks President Kruger and the burghers heartily for their offer. Governor Robinson says that he considers the imperial force of 5,000 men sufficient to quell the disturbance.

An important decision from Mr. Chamberlain was presented to President Kruger on Wednesday.

It insists on a redress of the Uitlanders' grievances requesting a reply to the invitation to visit England, which cannot be allowed to remain indefinitely unanswered.

The Murder of Graham.

London, April 3.—Sir Hercules Robinson, Cape Colony's governor, has cabled to the government the details of the massacre of white men at Inyati, in Matabeleland, including Messrs. Cass, Handley and Burford, which was exclusively reported to the Associated Press on Tuesday.

Assistant Commissioner Graham was murdered by the Matabeles at Inyati on March 27. A general attack upon the whites followed, and they were entirely outnumbered and almost overwhelmed, being unable to make any effective stand against the rush of the native warriors.

Rhodes on the Road.

Salisbury, Matabeleland, April 2.—Mr. Cecil Rhodes, with 150 volunteers, is proceeding to Gwelo and Bulawayo. Mr. Rhodes has expressed the opinion that Rhodesia is capable of coping with the revolt of the Matabeles.

COULD NOT AGREE.

Dominion Delegates Accomplished Nothing in the School Matters.

Ottawa, Ont., April 2.—The government received a telegram from Winnipeg last night, stating that the dominion commissioners and provincial officers have failed to come to any terms in the Manitoba school question, so the dominion delegates will return without having accomplished anything.

Bismarck's Birthday.

Friedrichsruhe, April 1.—Prince Bismarck was 81 years old to-day, and in honor of his birthday bands of music played in the Schloss park all morning.

Emperor William's present to Prince Bismarck was a photograph of the imperial family, in a group, enclosed in a handsome frame.

Hayti's New President.

Kingston, Jamaica, April 2.—T. Simon Sam, formerly minister of war for Hayti, has been elected president to succeed Gen. Hippolyte, deceased, by the Senate and House of Representatives.

Perfect tranquility prevails and there are no indications of any dissatisfaction with the choice for executive.

THE OLYMPIC GAMES.

Greeks Stand in Fear of American Competitors.

Athens, April 6.—The opening of the Olympian games was observed here to-day as a national festival. The city was brilliantly decorated and great enthusiasm was manifested over the sports. The day opened with a Te Deum in the cathedral, which was attended by the royal family. The weather was cloudy.

The members of the American teams are in excellent condition and full of confidence.

The trial races to-day consist of one of 400 and one of 800 metres. Also throwing the discus.

The Greeks fear their American competitors, but all the athletes are very courteous to each other.

The American contestants won in throwing the discus, the hop, step and jump, and in the trial heats for the hundred metre and in the quarter kilometre races.

A WONDERFUL

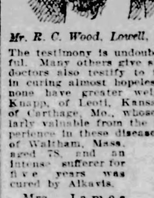
Botanical Discovery.

The Kava-Kava Shrub.

A FREE GIFT OF GREAT VALUE

To all Sufferers from Kidney or Bladder Disorders, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Gout, Pain in Back, Female Complaints and Irregularities, Blood Impurities and other maladies caused by improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs.

A few weeks ago our readers were informed of the discovery of the Kava-Kava Shrub, a new botanical product, of wonderful power in curing certain diseases. The Kava-Kava Shrub, or as botanists call it, Piper Methysticum, grows on the banks of the Ganges river, East India, and probably was used for centuries by the natives before its extraordinary properties became known to civilization through Christian missionaries. In this respect it resembles the discovery of quinine from the peruvian bark, made known by the Indians to the early Jesuit missionaries in South America, and by them brought to civilized man. We have previously quoted Dr. Archibald Hodgson, the great authority on these diseases in which he describes the sufferings of both Hindoos and white missionaries and soldiers on these low, marshy swamps and jungles on the Ganges. He says:

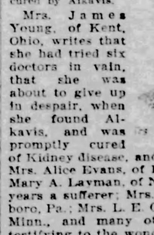


THE KAVA-KAVA SHRUB. (Piper Methysticum.)

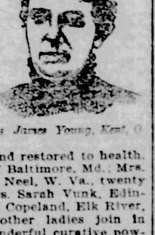
Intense tropical heat and moisture acting upon decaying vegetation renders these low grounds on the Ganges most unhealth districts. * * * The blood becomes deranged and the Urine thick and dark colored. * * * Life hangs in the balance. Then when all modern medical science fails, safety is found in the prompt use of Kava-Kava. A decoction of this wonderful botanical growth relieves the Kidneys, the Urine becomes clearer, the fever abates, and recovery sets in, etc.

Our readers already know of the bringing of this wonderful shrub to Europe and America, and the success of the medicine Alkavis, which contains the active principle of the Kava-Kava Shrub, only in a much more concentrated and powerful form. We are glad to record the numerous extraordinary cures wrought by this great discovery.

Of all the diseases that afflict mankind, Diseases of the Kidneys are the most fatal and dangerous, and this being the case, it is but natural that the discovery of the Kava-Kava Shrub, Nature's Positive Specific Cure for Diseases of the Kidneys, is welcomed as a gift to suffering humanity, and endorsed not only by the public, but by the most eminent physicians both of Europe and America. The fact that Alkavis is sent free for trial to sufferers from these diseases has had a great effect in making its remarkable benefits widely known. One person when cured naturally tells another, and so sufferers everywhere are testifying to the wonderful health restoring powers of this new botanical product. In the New York Weekly World, of November 1st, the testimony of Rev. W. H. Moore, D. D., of Washington, D. C., was given, describing 14 years of suffering from Kidney disease and Rheumatism, and his rapid cure by Alkavis. Rev. Thomas Smith, the Methodist minister of Celina, Illinois, passed nearly one hundred gravel stones after two weeks use of Alkavis. Rev. John H. Watson, of Sunset, Texas, a minister of the gospel of thirty years' service, was struck down at the post of duty by Kidney disease. After hovering between life and death for two months, and all his doctors having failed, he took Alkavis, and was completely restored to health and strength, and is fulfilling his duties as minister of the gospel. Below we publish the portrait of Mr. R. C. Wood, a prominent attorney of Lowell Indiana, cured of Rheumatism, Kidney and Bladder disease of ten years standing by Alkavis. Mr. Wood describes himself as being in constant misery, often compelled to rise ten times during the night on account of weakness of the bladder. He was treated by all his home physicians without the least benefit and finally completely cured in a few weeks by Alkavis and really wonderful. Many others give similar evidence. Many doctors also testify to the powers of Alkavis in curing almost hopeless cases among these none have greater weight than Dr. A. R. Knapp, of Leoti, Kansas, and Dr. Anderson, of Carthage, Mo., whose testimony is particularly valuable in the fact of their great experience in these diseases. Mr. A. S. Colburn, of Waltham, Mass., aged 78, and an intense sufferer for five years was cured by Alkavis.



Mr. R. C. Wood, Lowell, Ind.



Mrs. James Young, Kent, O.

Mrs. James Young, of Kent, Ohio, writes that she had tried six doctors in vain, that she was about to give up in despair, when she found Alkavis, and was promptly cured of Kidney disease, and restored to health. Mrs. Alice Evans, of Baltimore, Md.; Mrs. Mary A. Lavman, of Neel, W. Va., twenty years a sufferer; Mrs. Sarah Funk, Eldinboro, Pa.; Mrs. L. E. Copeland, Elk River, Minn., and many other ladies join in testifying to the wonderful curative powers of Alkavis, in various forms of Kidney and allied diseases, and of other troublesome afflictions peculiar to womanhood.

The following letter from the well-known minister, Rev. A. C. Darling, of North Constantia, Oswego county, New York, was written after, as he says himself, he had lost confidence in man and medicine, had no sleep or rest, and took Alkavis as a last resort.

North Constantia, Oswego Co., New York, May 20, 1895.

Gents:—I have been troubled with kidney and kindred diseases for sixteen years and tried all I could get without relief. Two and a half years ago I was taken with a severe attack of LaGrippe, which turned to pneumonia. At that time my Liver, Kidneys, Heart and Urinary Organs all combined in what to me seemed their last attack. My confidence in man and medicine had gone. My hope had vanished and all that was left to me was a dreary life and certain death. At last I heard of Alkavis and as a last resort I commenced taking it. In this time I was using the vessel as often as sixteen times in one night, without sleep or rest. In a short time, to my astonishment, I could sleep all night as soundly as a babe, which I had not done in sixteen years before. What I know it has done for me, I firmly believe it will do for all who will give Alkavis a fair trial. I most gladly recommend Alkavis to all. Sincerely yours,

(Rev.) A. C. DARLING.

Such testimony as the above makes it very clear that Alkavis is indeed a sure specific for these serious diseases. The Church Kidney Cure Company, of No. 418 Fourth avenue, New York City, are so far the only importers of Alkavis, and they are so sure it will cure that they will send a Large Case of Alkavis by mail prepaid free to Every Sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder, Bright's Disease, Diabet

WASHINGTON.

CUBAN RESOLUTIONS PASSED.

Being Concurrent They Do Not Require Presidential Approval.

Washington, April 6.—There was a very large attendance in the galleries of the House to-day to witness the final action on the Cuban resolutions and in anticipation of an exciting contest over the attempt to be made to pass the river and harbor bill under the suspension of the rules. Under the agreement made on Saturday the vote on the adoption of the conferees on the Cuban resolutions was the first thing in order after the reading of the journal.

Mr. Hitt demanded the regular order. The speaker put the question on the adoption of the conference report.

The great swelling chorus of ayes was followed by a feeble scattering negative vote and the speaker was about to declare the motion carried when Mr. Hitt asked for the yeas and nays. Yielding to the appeals of many members, however, he withdrew it. Mr. Boutelle (Rep., Me.), who had made himself conspicuous by his opposition to the report made no effort to secure the yeas and nays and the report would have been declared adopted had not Mr. Tucker (Dem., Va.), a member of the foreign affairs committee, who has opposed the Cuban resolutions, at this juncture stepped forward and demanded a record making vote and the roll was called.

The report was adopted—244 to 27.

Those who voted in the negative were as follows:

Republicans—Arnold, of Rhode Island, Atwood, Black, of New York, Boutelle, Daniels, Draper, Gillet, of New York, Gillett of Massachusetts, Grout, Lefevre, McCall, of Massachusetts, Moody, Poole, Simpkins, Wadsworth, Walker, of Massachusetts, Walker, of Virginia, Wright—18. Democrats—Berry, Black, of Georgia, Culberson, Ellett, Elliott, Lockhart, Tucker, Turner, of Georgia, Taylor—9.

The resolutions being concurrent, do not need the approval of the President, but of course, will be sent to him through the usual channels, so that he will receive official notification of the opinion of Congress on the Cuban question.

The announcement was greeted with a great demonstration on the floor which was taken up by the galleries.

Scope of the Resolutions.

The resolutions, which passed the Senate by a vote of 64 to 6, and the House by 244 to 27, are as follows:

"Resolved, That, in the opinion of Congress, a condition of public war exists between the government of Spain and the government proclaimed and for some time maintained by force of arms by the people of Cuba, and that the United States should maintain a strict neutrality between the contending powers, according to each all the rights of belligerents in the ports and territory of the United States.

"Resolved, Further, that the friendly offices of the United States should be offered by the President to the Spanish government for the recognition of the independence of Cuba."

These are concurrent resolutions and do not require the signature of the President. But, as already indicated, the probabilities are the President will act in accordance with the first resolution 60 days hence.

The outlook for the ultimate independence of Cuba was never brighter than it is at this moment.

The Senate concurrent resolution on the Cuban question was delivered to Private Secretary Thurber this morning by Mr. Platt, one of the executive clerks of the Senate. Later in the day they will be sent to the State department, as the law requires that such resolutions shall be printed in the book of laws annually published by the department.

CHAIRMAN HITT SAYS

President Cleveland May Take Action Soon.

Washington, April 4.—Cuba is up again in the House, and another crisis has arrived. When the conference report in favor of the Senate resolutions was brought up yesterday afternoon Mr. Hitt, chairman of the foreign affairs committee, made a sensational statement:

"I have every reason to believe," he said, "that our action here will be followed by the practical and legal recognition of the Cubans by means of the cooperation of the executive."

This declaration, coming from the chairman of the committee, who is known to be in close touch with the secretary of state, at once attracted attention. Is Cuba at last to be recognized? Has President Cleveland decided to change his policy and place the insurgents on an even footing with the Spaniards so far as the laws of the United States are concerned?

Mr. Hitt declines to give any explanation of his remarkable statement, but it is considered that his declaration will be very unfavorably received in Madrid. Over there Mr. Hitt's official position will cause great weight to be attached to whatever he says, and Mr. Hitt is too experienced in the affairs of legislation and diplomacy not to be fully aware that his statement will be likely to excite the Spanish government.

THE PUBLIC DEBT

Decreased During March $5,274,780—More Bonds Delivered.

Washington, April 2.—The monthly statement of the public debt issued by the Treasury Department yesterday shows the debt, less cash in the Treasury on the 31st, to have been $942,312,253, an increase over last month of $5,274,780, which is accounted for by an increase of $14,209,522 in the amount of bonds delivered during the month, payment for which had been made previously. The increase in the cash during the month amounted to $8,934,714, making the net increase $5,247,780, as stated. The debt is classified as follows: Interest-bearing debt, $837,404,140; debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, $1,759,510; debt bearing no interest, $374,920,351; total, $1,213,984,001. This, however, does not include $562,909,253 in certificates and Treasury notes outstanding, which are offset by an equal amount of cash in the Treasury.

The cash in the Treasury is given as follows: Gold, $171,885,709; silver, $568,-630,744; paper, $165,952,143; bonds, disbursing officers, balances, etc., $28,200,-349, making a total of $874,969,947, against which there are demand liabilities amounting to $603,327,198, leaving a net cash balance of $271,641,748, including the gold reserve.

BOTH SIDES

Of the United States Ledger Are Here Shown.

Washington, April 1.—The monthly comparative statement of the government's receipts and expenditures issued to-day shows that the total receipts during March were $26,041,149, and the expenditures $27,274,993, leaving a deficit for the month of $1,223,844, and for the nine months of the present fiscal year $18,750,702. The receipts from customs during March were $13,314,215; from internal revenue, $11,536,264, and from miscellaneous sources, $1,160,668.

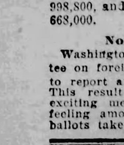
COMPTROLLER'S STATEMENT

Shows the Total Circulation of National Bank Notes.

Washington, April 1.—The monthly statement of the comptroller of currency shows the total circulation of national bank notes to be $221,227,805, an increase for the year of $13,777,661, and for the month of $4,134,340. The circulation based on United States bonds, amounts to $199,723,005, an increase since March 31, 1895, of $19,875,622, and since February 29 last, of $4,674,051. The circulation secured by legal money amounts to $21,-504,800, a decrease for the year of $6,097,-961, and for the month of $559,711. The amount of registered bonds on deposit to secure circulation notes amounts to $232,-998,800, and to secure public deposits, $17,-668,000.

No Hawaiian Cable.

Washington, April 1.—The Senate committee on foreign relations decided to-day not to report any bill for a cable to Hawaii. This result was reached after quite an exciting meeting and caused considerable feeling among members. There were two ballots taken.



PURITY

Do You Suffer? Is CATARRH Killing You?

Write to us, stating your case clearly and we will CURE you.

The Madonna Chemical Co.

1641 Summit St., Toledo, O.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE BRIDE.

SECTARIAN INSTITUTIONS.

Appropriations for Them Fought Over Again in Congress.

Washington, D. C., April 24.—The bill appropriating public money for private or sectarian institutions was again fought over for four hours in the House yesterday. On a former occasion, in connection with appropriations for charitable institutions in Washington, the contest was managed by Mr. Linton, a Michigan Republican, who is one of the pronounced A. P. A. members in Congress. That was successful and the bill was recommitted. Yesterday the bone of contention was the Howard University, a colored institution of Washington, for which an appropriation of $32,000 was inserted in the sundry civil bill.

Mr. Hainer (Rep., Neb.), in whose temporary absence the amendment was adopted on Wednesday, yesterday rallied his forces against the bill on the ground that it was both a private and a sectarian institution, a school of theology, being maintained by the university. Messrs. Cannon, Evans and other members supported the amendment. Politics, of course, was injected liberally into the debate, Mr. Sayers and Mr. Hepburn being especially prominent. Each said his party was particular the friends of the black man.

The House voted to retain the appropriation. The sundry civil bill as amended was passed.

CLEVELAND WHISTLES.

Washington, April 2.—A visitor at the White House to-day was surprised to hear the President whistling at his work in an adjoining office. The tune was "Silver Threads Among the Gold." Whistling is not a new accomplishment with the President. An employe at the White House said that he frequently whistles in a low tone while alone in his office. "He cannot sing well," said the man, "because his voice is not well modulated, although I have frequently heard him humming in a sort of barytone about the mansion. But he is a whistler from 'Whistlerville' and has made the tune of 'Silver Threads Among the Gold' popular among the employes about the White House."

The President is said to be lonely, longing for the day when he can get out of the big white mansion and mix with his fellow men. These feelings of loneliness undoubtedly account for his pensive moods when he whistles at his work. The President has been working very hard this winter and remains each day at his desk until late in the afternoon.

THE M'KINLEY BOOM.

Gen. Grosvenor's Weekly Estimate of the Ohioan's Strength.

Washington, April 6.—Gen. Grosvenor last evening gave out his customary weekly announcement of McKinley delegates elect. He said:

The past week has not been an interesting one so far as the actual election of delegates was concerned. Here is the vote for Major McKinley by states:

Alabama	4
Arkansas	16
Florida	8
Georgia	17
Illinois	6
Indiana	30
Iowa	26
Louisiana	8
Minnesota	18
Mississippi	18
Missouri	10
Nebraska	2
New Jersey	4
New York	72
Ohio	46
Pennsylvania	2
South Carolina	9
South Dakota	8
Texas	12
Virginia	2
West Virginia	7
Wisconsin	24
Indian Territory	2
New Mexico	4
Oklahoma	4
Total	275

I continue to count the unelected delegates in Ohio and Indiana, which reconciles the difference between the New York Tribune's figures and mine by the addition of 24. My claims in Texas, Oklahoma and South Carolina differ from those of others who are figuring. Mine will be right absolutely, or will be under the actual result.

The present week will not be an interesting one, so far as state conventions are concerned, the only ones to be held being South Carolina, Oregon and Rhode Island. During the remainder of April, however, there will be at least 175 delegates elected for Major McKinley, and the 1st of May will see the number of McKinley delegates easily 450. There will be elected thereafter 162 delegates, by which he will recruit a large percentage of the reserve force. The pleasant feature of this whole business is the fact that the delegates already elected, in large part, come from states that will also furnish electoral votes to the Republican ticket.

ANOTHER PRONUNCIAMENTO.

Quay, Clarkson and Manley Decide McKinley Cannot Win.

Washington, April 4.—There was a long conference yesterday afternoon between Senator Quay, of Pennsylvania, Col. Manley, of Maine and Gen. Clarkson, of Iowa. The subject of their consultation was, of course, politics. Gen. Clarkson representing Senator Allison, Presidential candidate; Col. Manley representing Mr. Reed, a Presidential candidate, and Senator Quay representing Senator Quay, a Presidential candidate. After their adjournment the announcement was made that, in their opinion, Mr. McKinley can not possibly obtain a nomination. Talking of these frequent conferences, a Connecticut Congressman said to your correspondent: "Nothing is helping the McKinley cause more than the frequent announcements that Quay, Platt, Clarkson and Manley, and the other political bosses, have been in consultation as against McKinley. Mr. McKinley is very popular in our state of Connecticut, and nothing helps to popularize him as much as the impression, which is growing stronger every day, that the bosses are against him."

THE BIG SPEAKER.

Mr. Reed's Usually Placid Countenance is Sorely Ruffled.

Washington, D. C., April 4.—The big speaker is not in a cheerful frame of mind these days, and no wonder. With Chandler making him ridiculous, New England showing a tendency to get into the McKinley band wagon, and things going wrong in the House and everywhere, Mr. Reed's usually placid countenance is sorely ruffled. Nor does it add to his comfort to learn that he has been more or less duped by the big bosses of New York and Pennsylvania. It is well known that Platt and Quay not only captured the organization of the House of Representatives last fall, but that they were given almost everything in sight by the speaker himself. New York and Pennsylvania absorbed the bulk of the speaker's favors in the make-up of the committees of the House, excepting the plums which went to Iowa and Maine by virtue of the long service of the members from those states. Platt and Quay took everything in sight, and yet not a single Reed delegate has been elected from either of their bailiwicks. While it is not impossible both Platt and Quay will go to Reed in the end, the chances are quite as good that they will throw their strength in another direction. The plain truth is, Mr. Reed is practically out of the running, and the chief consolation he has is that everyone else is, too—everyone but the lucky man from Ohio.

UNDESIRABLE IMMIGRANTS

Are Pouring Into the United States in Great Numbers.

Washington, April 2.—Immigrant officials are somewhat disturbed by the present enormous increase in immigration. During February the number of arrivals at New York aggregated 11,822, an increase of about 65 per cent.

Dr. Senner, the immigration commissioner at New York, in a letter states there were 881 barred and detained immigrants kept at the Ellis Island station last Monday night. The class now coming to this country is said to be altogether undesirable, even while entitled to admission under a strict construction of the immigrant laws.

PENSION RULINGS.

Government Cannot Withhold Pensions to Reimburse Itself.

Washington, April 6.—The policy of the Interior department in cases involving reimbursement to the government for fraud or mistake of pension claimants is laid down in several rulings of Assistant Secretary of the Interior Reynolds just promulgated. In these it is held that the government can not withhold the pension granted under the act of June 27, 1890, to reimburse itself for moneys erroneously paid as pension money under the general law when such pension was not procured through fraud or mistake, or was allowed as the result of an erroneous judgment on the evidence. This decision reverses the recent action of the commissioner of pensions in the case of Christian May, an Ohio volunteer. In the case of James Trosper, who served in the Twenty-fourth Kentucky Infantry, the following ruling is made:

In pension claim under the general law for disease of the left lung, concealment by the claimant of the fact that he had been shot through that lung prior to his enlistment, which wound caused the lung disease, amounts to actual fraud on his part. It therefore warrants the withholding of the pension granted him under the famous "June 27" act, in order to reimburse the government for moneys paid him as pension under the general law on account of the lung disease.

PACIFIC RAILROAD MATTERS.

Sub-Committees Agree Upon a Report.

Washington, April 6.—The sub-committees of the two houses which have been considering the Pacific railroad refunding bill, have practically reached an agreement. The bill which they will report to their full committees is in all essential particulars the one which was outlined in The Associated Press dispatches last week. The only material change is in the annual payment on principal, which is to be increased for the first ten years so as to make the amount $1,000 per day or $365,000 instead of $500,000 as first provided. The accrued interest is to be funded and counted as principal and the entire debt carried at 2 per cent interest per annum. The annual payment for the second ten years is to be $500,000 and after that time $750,000 until the entire debt shall be discharged. This arrangement applies to both the Union Pacific and the Central Pacific systems and the Southern Pacific is to stand good for the Central Pacific debt. The Sioux City and the Central brance are not included in the settlement. It is calculated that an on this arrangement it will require about 50 years for the Central Pacific to wipe out its government indebtedness and a somewhat longer time for the Union Pacific.

TO TAX "FILLED CHEESE."

A Bill to This End Reported by Representative Grosvenor.

Washington, April 7.—Representative Grosvenor, of Ohio, yesterday reported from the committee on ways and means a bill to tax and brand "filled cheese." The bill provides for a tax of $400 upon manufacturers, $250 on wholesale merchants and $40 on retailers. It prescribes that the cheese must be packed in wooden boxes and sold from the original packages and when so sold shall be enclosed in a wrapper bearing the brand. Each cheese must also be branded conspicuously upon each side. The report states that "filled cheese" is manufactured by the extracts from milk of all butter fats and the substitution of that is known as "neutral lard." The committee found that a large proportion of this cheese is branded and sold as a high grade genuine article. "The claim is made," says the report, "and we sustain it, that it is a fraud upon the purchaser to sell him a manufactured article branded falsely or unbranded."

The manufacture of this article, it is said, has increased largely in recent years and has had a detrimental effect upon our European markets.

There is every reason to believe that Walter Dygert, the young American who has been held under arrest at Guines, Cuba, under suspicion of complicity in the revolution, will be a free man in a short time. Consul General Williams is doing all possible to expedite the disposition of the case by the Spanish officials, who have it under consideration, and he expects that Dygert will be released immediately.

BEN'S WEDDING.

Harrison-Dimmick Marriage a Quiet Affair.

New York, April 7.—The marriage of Mrs. Mary Lord Dimmick to General Benjamin Harrison was solemnized at St. Thomas' church last evening at 5:30 o'clock. Dr. Wesley Brown, the rector, officiated at the ceremony.

General Harrison left the Fifth Avenue Hotel accompanied by General Benjamin F. Tracy, in a close carriage at 5 o'clock, and was driven to the Rev. Dr. Brown's house on Fifty-third street. They passed through the house to the vestry, where they awaited the coming of the bridal party. The bride left the home of her sister, Mrs. John F. Parker, No. 40 East Thirty-eighth street, at 5:10. She was accompanied by her brother-in-law, Lieutenant John F. Parker, who gave her away. They arrived at the church entrance at 5:20, and proceeded to the tower room, where the bridal procession formed in the following order: Mr. E. F. Tibbetts, Mr. Daniel M. Ramsdell, ushers; Mrs. Dimmick and Lieutenant Parker, and proceeded to the chancel, where General Harrison, accompanied by his best man General Tracy, received his bride. The ushers, standing to one side, faced the altar as the bride and groom stepped forward to the altar rail, where the rector, Dr. Brown, was waiting. Dr. George William Warren, organist of the church, playing the bridal music from Lohengrin, and during the entire ceremony playing very softly the intermezzo from "Cavaleria."

That portion of the matrimonial service known as the marriage service proper, the recital of which lasts only about fifteen minutes, was used, and immediately the blessing was pronounced General and Mrs. Harrison, followed by Mrs. John F. Parker and General Tracy, Mr. Thibbetts, and Mr. Ramsdell, Lieutenant Parker and Mr. and Mrs. Pinchot walked down the aisle to the strains of the Tannhauser march of Wagner, and, entering the carriage waiting at the entrance, the bridal party was driven to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Pinchot. Grammercy Park, where light refreshments were served, and where the party donned traveling attire for the trip to Indianapolis.

Mrs. Dimmick has received many valuable presents. The principal gift from Gen. Harrison to Mrs. Dimmick, is a necklace made of seven rows of pearls. The necklace is 55 inches long and has diamond clasps.

The bridal gown is of heavy, pearl colored faille francaise, of exquisite luster, trimmed with rare Honiton lace, which practically covers the shoulders of the gown, falling over the sleeves and continuing in wide revers, which turn again near the waist line to form a Louis Quatorze jacket effect. Soft, full bows of

DR. JOHN WESLEY BROWN,
Officiating Minister at the Harrison-Dimmick Wedding.

pale turquoise blue velvet catch the lace together over a full vest of chiffon, and the neck is finished with a soft crush collar of the same velvet.

A lengthwise jabot of Honiton lace trims either side of the front breadth of the skirt, which is cut demi-train, to hang in graceful waves of fullness. With this costume will be worn a small capote of pale blue velvet, trimmed with a white aigrette and pompon, and a twist of lace confined with a superb diamond ornament. Another diamond ornament of equal size and value will fasten the lace on one side of the corsage near the shoulder.

Indianapolis, April 6.—Russell Harrison and Mrs. McKee did not leave for New York yesterday, and this sets at rest any probability that they will attend the Harrison-Dimmick nuptials. Mrs. McKee will leave for Boston on Tuesday, so that she will not be here to welcome her father and his bride to their home.

KENTUCKY LEGISLATURE.

Governor Bradley Likely to Call Special Session for May 11.

Lexington, Ky., April 6.—Sergeant-at-Arms R. E. Hill, of the late legislature in this city, en route from Frankfort to his home in Beattyville, said that the question of a called session of the legislature was practically settled, and that it is likely that Governor Bradley will before another week make the call and fix the time for May 11. Captain Hill is on the inside of the Republican councils in Frankfort, and is likely to be accurately informed, though he did not give the tip with authority of direct information from headquarters.

Governor Bradley and his advisers have been in extreme doubt as to the political propriety of making the call, although they recognize the absolute necessity for the prompt action of the legislature on the revenue laws of the state. The governor will probably not specify in his call the work to be done beyond the framing of the revenue laws, thus leaving the doubtful authority of a called session to select a United States senator to be determined when the legislature with its new members shall have come together.

U. S. MINISTER TERRELL.

The Man Who Knows Most About Armenia is in Washington.

Washington, April 6.—Mr. Terrell, U. S. minister at Constantinople, arrived in Washington last night and to-day reported his arrival at the State department. He had a long interview with Assistant Secretary Adee, who had been specially charged with the conduct of the branch of the diplomatic work of the department including Turkey, and described to him at length the conditions existing in Turkey when he left that country. Later he saw Secretary Olney, but only for a short time and to pay his respects, and a fuller exchange of views between them was left to further interviews, for the minister expects to remain in Washington for a few days at least. Mr. Terrell is looking remarkably well and is much stouter than when he left Washington two years ago.

TARIFF COMMISSION LEAGUE

Preparing to Hold a National Convention.

Detroit, Mich., April 6.—S. B. Archer, of New York, secretary of the National Tariff Commission League, arrived here yesterday and is consulting with Detroit convention promoters regarding holding the national convention of advocates of a tariff commission in this city. Mr. Archer said yesterday that Cleveland and Kansas City wanted the convention, but that since yesterday he considered Cleveland out of it. The secretary states that at least 2,000 advocates of the removal of the tariff question from politics will attend the convention. Of upwards of 200 commercial bodies in the United States, all but two have appointed delegates.

Fits Cured

From U.S. Journal of Medicine

Prof. W. E. Peeke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferer who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address Prof. W. E. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York

Eczema ON BABY

Grew Worse under Treatment of Best Physicians. Tried

CUTICURA REMEDIES

Great Change in Five Days and To-day is Entirely Cured.

My baby had Eczema in its worst form. One of the best physicians in the city attended her, but she continued to get worse all the time. He finally admitted he was at his wits' end. I then got CUTICURA REMEDIES, and in a few days noticed a great change in her condition. She continued to improve and to-day is entirely cured, has nice head of hair, and is lively and hearty. I spent considerable money for drugs and doctor's bills, which was useless. J. B. JACOBS, 2031 Wilkins Ave., Balt., Md.

SPEEDY CURE TREATMENT.—Warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle applications of CUTICURA (ointment), the great skin cure, and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of humor cures.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, 50c. and $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston.

"How to Cure Every Skin Humor," mailed free.

ROME SPEAKS

Regarding Catholic Membership in Secret Societies.

Cleveland, O., April 6.—Bishop Horstmann, of the diocese of Cleveland, has received from Archbishop Elder, of Cincinnati, the following communication regarding the attitude of the Roman Catholic church toward secret fraternal orders, which have been condemned by the pope:

Apostolic Delegation, United States of America, Washington, D. C., February 13, 1896:

Your Grace—Under the date of August 13, 1895, I received from the Cardinal Prefect of Propaganda instructions regarding the application of the well-known decree of the holy office condemning three societies, "Odd Fellows," "Knights of Pythias," and "Sons of Temperance." According to these instructions, which I communicated to your grace at the time, the condemnation was to be considered absolute, and wherever peculiar circumstances seemed to merit special consideration in particular cases, the matter was to be referred by the ordinary to Rome. In consequence many bishops have, since that time, sent cases to the propaganda which have been referred to the holy office for consideration. The supreme congregation, after deliberation on such cases, has, by a decree dated January 1, 1896, determined on a course which is explained by the words which I quote from the decree itself: "It was asked whether or not all associations whatever with the sects being removed, would this at least be lawful, viz: To allow one's name to be retained on the list of membership and to pay his respective dues at the appointed time? This most important question was submitted by his holiness to this supreme congregation for an answer. The congregation after mature deliberation, judged it proper to answer as follows: As a general rule it can not be permitted. It may be tolerated, however, provided the following four conditions are verified in each case:

"'First—If the member joined any of these societies in good faith and before their condemnation was made known to him.

"'Second—Provided no scandal will occur and all danger of such shall be removed by a timely declaration to the effect that the member pays his dues so that he may not be deprived of the benefits accruing therefrom. The member must, however, in the meantime, abstain from all association or commingling of any character with these sects.

"'Third—The renunciation must entail upon himself or his family a notable and serious loss.

"'Fourth—There must not be any danger of loss of faith, either for the man himself, or for his family, arising from the sects, especially with regard to the circumstances of sickness or death, and every possibility of funeral rites foreign to the Catholic ritual must be removed.'

"These conditions, when they were made known to his holiness, were fully approved and confirmed. Since, however, the question is a most grave one and replete with difficulties and dangers, and one which affects not only many dioceses but also ecclesiastical provinces, the holy father, to the end that a uniform rule should be observed, orders that in particular cases your eminence and your successors in the apostolic delegation, shall have jurisdiction."

I beg your grace to communicate the above disposition of the holy see, as soon as possible, to your suffragans, and through them to the confessors.

With sentiments of highest esteem and fraternal charity.

(For his eminence, the apostolic prodelegate.)

Most faithfully yours in Xto,
D. SBARRETTI, Auditor.

TO ABDUCT A VANDERBILT.

Alleged Plot of Western Outlaws Which Miscarried.

San Francisco, April 6.—Cornelius Vanderbilt narrowly escaped being abducted while out here. George F. Gard, late chief of the Southern Pacific company's detective service, came up from Los Angeles, last night, and gave publication to one of the most remarkable stories of an anarchist plot that was ever heard in San Francisco.

"Shortly before the Vanderbilt party reached El Paso," said Mr. Gard, "I received a letter which detailed in some degree the plans of a gang of extremists for making money out of the kidnapping of Cornelius Vanderbilt.

"From what I could judge by the letter the conspirators had at that time perfected no plans further than to agree among themselves to hold up the Vanderbilt special train at some point in the San Joaquin valley, and make the best haul that was possible. If no money was to be had any other way, Cornelius Vanderbilt was to be kidnapped, and every one else in the party was to be killed if necessary in the accomplishment of the end in view.

"I am rather inclined to think that the men who concocted the report became frightened into the abandonment of their plans."

BARKER DESPAIRS.

Of the Republican Party Adopting a Silver Plank.

Denver, Col., April 4.—The Rocky Mountain News has received the following message from Mr. Wharton Barker, of Philadelphia:

Philadelphia, April 3.—This action of the Manufacturers club, this weak straddle, taken with the declaration of Mr. John Converse, candidate for president of the club, "I am for the single gold standard," convinces all those bi-metallists who have hoped to see the Republican party adopt a straight-out plank for the restoration of silver to its old place—the only independent action of the United States that the friends of silver remonetization must abandon that hope. As the Democratic party is not likely to do better than the Republican party it is the duty of those of all parties who do not hold principle subservient to political expediency, and who put patriotism before partisanship, to come to a common understanding among each other, unite on a common policy, join in the promulgation of a definite policy and unite and at once organize for political action. The several conventions called to meet at St. Louis will, of course, ratify any action the plain people agree in demanding.

(Signed.) WHARTON BARKER.

MAY INDICT A TOWN.

Boot Legging the Profession of Its Citizens.

Council Bluffs, Iowa, April 6.—The Federal authorities at this place are taking steps which may in place the entire town of Lucas, Iowa, under indictment for bootlegging. Lucas is on the Burlington road, near the state line.

Action is about to be taken on the statements of one Frank Scoggins, who was arrested a week ago on the charge of bootlegging. He was brought to Council Bluffs by Special Detective Ravenscamp, of the Burlington. He has confessed and furthermore has related a queer tale of the doings of the little village.

According to his story, boot-legging is looked upon as a legally constituted profession by the residents. He says that everybody in the town is disposing of packages. He alleges that when a train stops at the station, every citizen, from the station master down, is on hand with the packages.

WORKED FOR A BRIBE.

Chinese Inspector Who Allowed Chinese to Sneak In.

San Francisco, April 4.—Chinese Inspector of Customs Richard Williams has been indicted by the federal grand jury. The charges upon which the customs official will now be tried is that of illegally landing Chinese and permitting them to remain in this city, bribery being the motive.

SECRETARY CARLISLE

Declines to Be Considered a Presidential Possibility.

Washington, April 6.—Secretary Carlisle has written the following letter on the subject of his candidacy for the Presidential nomination at the Chicago convention:

Washington, D. C., April 4, 1896.

To Charles R. Long, Esq., Chairman Democratic States Central Committee, Louisville, Ky.:

Your favors of March 30 in which you say in substance, that many of my friends in Kentucky and elsewhere desire me to become a candidate before the approach of the national Democratic convention for nomination for President and requesting me to give "some authoritative or definite expression" upon the subject, was duly received and has been maturely considered. Many communications upon the same subject and similar import have been received, from friends in different parts of the country and while very grateful for these numerous expressions of confidence and esteem upon the part of my Democratic fellow citizens, I have not been able to reach the conclusion that the existing conditions require me to comply with their requests by authorizing them to announce me as a candidate for the Presidential nomination. While I feel a profound interest in the welfare of my party, I am much more concerned about its declaration of principles than in its selection of candidates, because, in my opinion, its failure or success at election as well as its capacity for useful service in the country in the future, depend upon the position it takes or omits to take upon the public questions now in sight. And especially the questions affecting the money system of the country and the character and amount of taxation to be imposed upon our citizens. Its position upon these and other subjects having been agreed upon and clearly and distinctly announced, the convention ought to have no difficulty in selecting an acceptable candidate who will fairly represent its views; and, in order that its deliberations may be embarrassed as little as possible by contentions, I think my duty to the party will be best performed by declining to participate in a contest for the nomination. The obligations assumed when I accepted my present official position require me to devote my entire time and attention to the public interests committed to my charge and I shall continue to discharge the duties imposed upon me to the best of my ability and in such manner as will, in my judgment most certainly promote the true interests of the country; and if, in the opinion of my fellow Democrats in Kentucky, my services entitle me to their commendation and approval, I would regard their endorsement of my public course as an ample reward for the little I have been able to accomplish in behalf of honest administration and a sound financial policy. With many thanks for your kind letter, I am very truly,

J. G. CARLISLE.

ONLY TEMPORARY

Is the Closing of the Post Exchange in Nebraska.

Washington, April 4.—The closing of the post exchange at Fort Robinson, Neb., is, it is learned, only temporary and pending a decision by the judicial officers of the department, and perhaps by the attorney general on the question involved, viz: The right of state officials to interfere in the internal administration of the affairs of army posts.

New Mexico Legislator Arrested.

El Paso, Tex., April 4.—Israel King, of Silver City, a member of the New Mexico legislature, was arrested in Juarez yesterday. Some personal enemy accused King of stealing Mexican calves and driving cattle over the line at Palomas, though he say she had bills of sale for all the stock. An appeal will be made to the authorities at Washington.

"Brick" Pomeroy Dying.

Milwaukee, Wis., April 3.—A special to the Wisconsin, from New York City says: "Brick" Pomeroy, the once famous printer, editor and promoter, is dying of dropsy at Blythebourne, L. I. His case is hopeless, and death is only a matter of a few days.

Markets and Crops.

R. G. DUN & CO.'S COMPARATIVE FIGURES ON FAILURES.

Banking Defaults in the Northwest—Bradstreet's Financial Review.

New York, April 4.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

The regular quarterly statement shows 4,031 failures with liabilities of $57,425,-135, against 3,802 last year with liabilities of $47,813,683, and 4,304 in the same quarter of 1894 with liabilities of $64,127,353. The average liabilities were $14,246, against $12,577 last year and $14,900 in 1894.

Manufacturing failures were 823 against 651 last year, with liabilities of $23,697,-326, against $20,228,391 last year, increase 16.2 per cent.

Trading failures were 3,118 with liabilities of $31,424,312 against $25,979,894 last year; increase, 20.9 per cent.

The ratio of defaulted payments through clearing houses was $4.45 per thousand, the average for the previous ten years having been $3.27, and the average per firm in business was $47.48, against $38.64 for the previous ten years.

Banking failures have been 51 against 36 last year, but with liabilities of only $4,751,972 against $13,482,537 last year.

The gigantic steel combination is expected to have a great influence in sustaining markets and stimulating confidence and though such operations often miss the success they seek, they rarely fail to kindle speculative buying for a time.

The sudden advance of $2 per ton in billets a week ago has raised Bessemer pig $1 at Pittsburg, and the demand for structural forms increases in expectation that prices will rise.

Nail associations have given notice of an advance of 15 cents at the end of this month. The general demand for finished products does not yet improve. The steel concerns propose to restrict production by allotment, those producing more than their share paying $2 per ton to those who produce less.

Wools do not gain in orders. Prices of wool have fallen 7½ per cent., the average of 104 quotations being 13.62 cents. Sales in March were smaller than in any other month since 1894, and for the quarter were only 57,147,780 pounds of which 30,916,200 were foreign against 69,081,315 last year, of which 26,258,850 was foreign.

Speculation in products has been tame. Cotton continues to come forward largely on prediction of decrease in planting. The outlook continues good. Wheat has slightly advanced, and it late reports of injury from extensive storms prove correct it will advance more though Western receipts continue nearly 50 per cent larger than last year, and for five weeks past have been 13,835,410 bushels against 8,831,372 last year while Atlantic exports have been only 6,733,132 bushels, flour included, against 8,435,701 last year.

Bradstreet's Report.

New York, April 4.—Bradstreet's financial review says: A marked change was apparent in the temper and tendency of speculation this week. More confident feelings have taken the place of the depressed sentiments which prevailed only a fortnight ago. The improvement in prices has not been very great, but it is in contrast with the bearish manifestations of the past month. The trading was, however, still professional, and the buying came mainly from the covering of short contracts. Europe and the public are still standing aside, while it would seem that some of the larger interests in the market have again taken their stand on the bull side.

Ohio Crop Report.

Columbus, O., April 4.—The official report of the Ohio department of agriculture on conditions of crops was issued at noon to-day.

This report is based on returns received from the regular township crop correspondents of the department, and is the first report issued the present year. In the returns, nearly every township in the state was represented, and this being the first official report of the state on the growing wheat crop, the greatest care has been taken in averaging the returns by counties and for the state:

Wheat, condition compared with an average, 57 per cent.

Wheat, crop of 1895 still in producers hands, 20 per cent.

Barley, condition compared with an average, 58 per cent.

Rye, condition compared with an average, 68 per cent.

Corn, condition in crib compared with an average, 93 per cent.

Snow, number of weeks protection to wheat, 3 weeks.

Fruit, prospects compared with an average, 84 per cent.

The first report on the growing crop now indicates that the prospect for wheat as shown April 1, is extremely low throughout the entire state. The cause of low condition is attributed to the dry weather and unfavorable soil conditions at seeding time last fall, in consequence of which the plant did not get a proper start or become sufficiently set to withstand the winter and the freezing and thawing that occurred, especially during March. Many fields are bare and brown and there is considerable that is thought to be dead, and that even the most favorable weather conditions can not revive. Warm rains and sunshine during the present month will no doubt improve the growth and vitality of much of the stunted wheat, and increase the general condition or prospect, but it is evident at the present time that the best of commercial bills, $4.87½; silver certificates, 68½@69c; no sales bar silver, 68½c; Mexican dollars, 54c.

New York, April 7.—The following are the quotations of the principal stocks to-day:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Hocking Valley				15½
D., L. & W.				150½
Tenn. Coal & Iron	31½	31½	30¾	30¾
Atchison	16			16¼
C., R. & Q.	78½	78½	78½	78½
Missouri Pacific	24¾	24¾	24¾	24¾
Northwest	105½	105½	104½	104½
Northern Pacific pfd	11½	12	11½	12
Omaha				25¾
Rock Island	71¾	71¾	71¾	71¾
St. Paul	75¾	75¾	75¼	75¼
Union Pacific	8¾	9¼	8¾	9
Dis. and Cattle Feed.	17½	18	17½	17½
Chicago Gas	69¾	69¾	67¾	67¾
General Electric	37½	37½	37¼	37¼
Leather pfd.	69¾	69¾	69¾	69¾
Sugar	119¾	119¾	119¾	119¾
American Tobacco	87¾	88¾	87¾	88¾
Louisville & Nashville	49¾	49¾	48¾	48¾
Manhattan	110	110	108¾	108¾
N. P. pfd.	27¼	27¼	26¾	26¾
Ontario & Western	14¾			14¾
Pacific Mail	29¾			29¾
Western Union	85¾	85¾	85¾	85¾
Wabash pfd.	18¾	18¾	18	18¾
C., C., C. & I.				35
Canada Southern				49¾

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

This morning wheat opened a little higher, and soon advanced on higher cables. The Ohio and Missouri crop reports had not lost their